

A FORCE FOR GOOD IN THE COMMUNITY!

PDC

FEB., 1949
NO. 11

CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT

10¢

CRIME
DOES NOT
PAY

ILLUSTORIES

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER · CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!

YIPPEEE!
I WAITED SEVEN
YEARS FOR THIS
MINUTE! WE'RE
ON EASY
STREET!

I WAITED
SEVEN YEARS
FOR THIS MOMENT,
TOO! THEY DON'T
KNOW THAT THEY
WERE PURPOSELY
ALLOWED TO BREAK
OUT SO THEY WOULD
LEAD US TO THAT
MONEY!

A
FULL-SIZE
52 page
MAG!

GIMME
SOME! LEMME
RUN IT THROUGH
MY FINGERS! I
WANNA MAKE
SURE I'M NOT
DREAMIN'!

IT'S HERE!
IT'S STILL
HERE! WHAT DID
I TELL YA? HOT
DIGGETY!

CHARLES
BIRO

DEDICATED TO THE
ERADICATION OF CRIME!

LEV GLEASON
PUBLICATIONS

[illegible]

HAVE FUN! GET LAUGHS.. AMAZE FRIENDS



So-Called ELECTRIC JOY BUZZER

Tickles and seems to shock them. The Joy Buzzer can be concealed in the palm of your hand after slipping a ring over one of your fingers. When you shake hands with anyone they touch off a mechanism that causes it to tickle, which to some seems like a shocking sensation. Only 69c. Order by No. 669.

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing New Midgel ADDING MACHINE FITS VIST POCKET

Adds, Divides, Subtracts, Multiplies—So Simple, So Easy to Use! Does work of higher priced adding machines. Durable handsome leatherette case. Send for MIDGEL ADDING MACHINE. On arrival, pay postman only \$2.98 plus C.O.D. postage. See address below. Order by No. 141.



GENUINE MILITARY Wrist Watch

Complete with Expansion Band

Here it is! The Wrist Watch Bargain of the year! Not \$15... not \$10... but NOW only \$6.95 each. But you'll have to hurry. The supply is limited at this amazing low price! Precision built, split second time-keeper. Also water-protected, shock absorber. Radium hands and numerals and red second hand makes watch easy to read in the dark. Handsome non-corrosive stainless steel case. Order No. 396. Get Yours TODAY! Only \$6.95



COMB-A-TRIM

Something new! Trim your hair just like you comb your hair! Also removes hair from legs, arms, etc. Safe on hair-cuts. Trim your own hair and family's too! Only 89c. Order by No. 334.



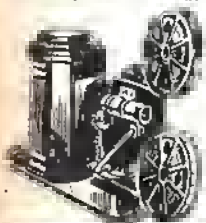
NOW BROADCAST IN YOUR HOME WITH THIS AMAZING RADIO "MIKE"



Sensational new invention attaches to your radio. Speak into Mike and you own a voice comes through the speaker, as if you were broadcasting! (Sound your friends as if you were on the air). No one can tell the difference unless you give the joke away! Amazing "MIKE" looks just like a real telephone. Get one today! Just \$1.49. Order by number No. 641.

16mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

Hand Operated



Show your own movies at home. Easy to use. Safe. 100-foot film capacity. Uses regular home type electric light bulb. Wide choice film available. Use order coupon. Only \$7.95. No. 808.



JUMPING SNAKE

Open an innocent looking cold cream jar and a realistic green snake jumps in your face. Give one to your girl friend and watch her jump. Only 49c. Order No. 557



SQUIRT RING

Save the joke to play on your friends! Mention your new ring and a thick, cold, frosty—squirt stream of water in their hair! No joke, so innocent looking they never suspect. Only 49c. Order No. 660.

PLATE LIFTER

Amazing device lifts and lowers dishes, etc. like magic. Fits secretly under table cloth. May be controlled by anyone at table. Always good for a laugh. Only 69c. Order No. 720



\$2.49
Amazing Mystery! SECRET MONEY BELT
An ideal place to hide bills, valuables and still carry them with you. Made of top quality, long-lasting fine leather.



Amazing ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE

Be the life of the party! Tie flashes on and off from button hidden in pocket. Complete with bulbs, battery and cord. Only \$1.98. Order No. 721

DRIBBLE GLASS

Make your drinking friends into dorks! Just like ordinary glass, this dribble glass drips through slits in side. No one can detect it! Roaring laughs every time! No. 381, just 49c



SQUIRTING FLOWER

LOOKS REAL! Of course, all your friends will want to smell the pretty flower in your buttonhole. And will they be surprised to find they get a squirt of water instead of a pleasant smell. Order by No. 723, Only 69c.



REALISTIC IMITATION GIANT SPIDER

(Tarantula) Eeeek! This large Tarantula Spider looks alive. Frightens men, women, and children. Large life-like size. Horrid. Long springs make it vibrate realistically. Order Now for the fright of your life. Only 69c. Order No. 414

LEARN to DANCE

Why be a lonely, unpopular wallflower when you can learn all the smart dances from the most modern to old favorites at home—in private without teachers, music or partner. So easy even a child can learn quickly. This book should teach you in five days. See order coupon. Only \$1.00.



Now Play this New **HARMONICA** in 15 Minutes OR MONEY BACK

You Can Now Get This Brand New Golden-Tone Harmonica PLUS Simplified Course of Instruction that Quickly Teaches You to Play Song Hits of Every Kind for only \$1.45.

If you can hum a tune you can learn to play. Not a toy, but a real musical instrument. Order No. 624.

Amazing **MAGIC PENCIL**
Multiplies and Divides INSTANTLY
Get the right answer every time! Mistakes are impossible with this handy new invention! Divides up to 144, multiplies any primary number in a flash. Fits conveniently on pencil. Send no money—on arrival pay postman just 49c plus postage. Check No. 593 on coupon!

BARKING DOG
Scare the cat, have fun with the children! Sounds like a lively dog barking. People hear him but can't find him. Fun! Pocket size. Order No. 740. Write today! ONLY 69c

CRAZY MIRROR
Hilarious new novelty. Distorts face into amazing shapes! Elicits more laughs than anything you've ever seen. Makes new friends, makes old! Get one today. Just 39c. Check No. 564 on coupon below.

HOW TO ORDER

Simply state item desired and price and mail your order to HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 625, 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. If cash comes with order, we pay postage. If C.O.D. postage is extra. If you only want a FREE CATALOG, write name and address on a penny postcard.

HOLLISTER-WHITE CO., DEPT. 625	
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.	
Send me the items I have checked below:	
<input type="checkbox"/> 669 JOY BUZZER.....	\$.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 141 MIDGEL ADDING MACHINE.....	2.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 396 MILITARY WRIST WATCH....	6.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 334 COMB-A-TRIM.....	.89
<input type="checkbox"/> 641 RADIO MIKE.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 808 HAND OPERATED PROJECTOR.....	7.95
<input type="checkbox"/> 557 SNAKE IN COLD CREAM JAR.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 609 SQUIRT RING.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 720 PLATE LIFTER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 704 SECRET MONEY BELT.....	2.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 117 LEARN TO DANCE.....	1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> 582 DRIBBLE GLASS.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 564 CRAZY MIRROR.....	.29
<input type="checkbox"/> 721 ELECTRIC LIGHT BOW TIE.....	1.98
<input type="checkbox"/> 624 HARMONICA.....	1.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 593 MAGIC PENCIL.....	.49
<input type="checkbox"/> 733 SQUIRTING FLOWER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 414 IMITATION SPIDER.....	.69
<input type="checkbox"/> 740 BARKING DOG.....	.69

Due to labor conditions it is impossible to handle orders that total less than \$1.00—we please make certain your order amounts to at least \$1.00.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

USE THIS SPECIAL ORDER BLANK

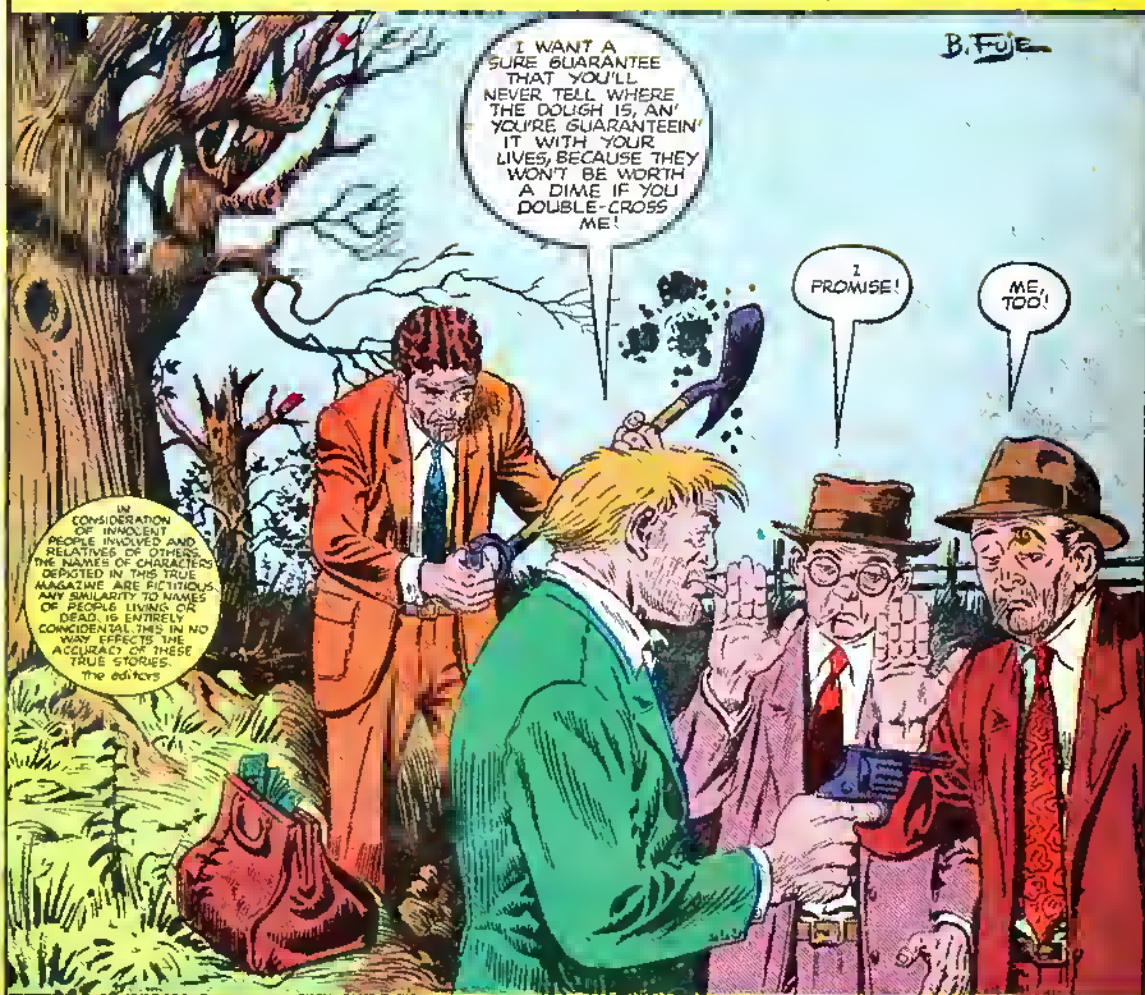
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DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

MAC HUNGER AND HIS BROTHER, GIL-



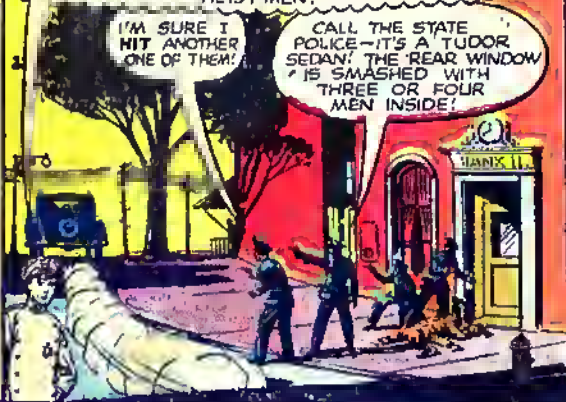
AS DETESTABLE A PAIR OF GEEKS
AS EVER CROSSED SWORDS
WITH THE LAW!



THE VILLAINY OF SATAN HIMSELF FLOWED THROUGH THE VEINS OF THE HUNGER BROTHERS WITH THE RESULT THAT INNOCENT PEOPLE DIED ON THE STREETS OF THE CHEROKEE STRIP CITIES WHICH THEY DESCENDED UPON WITH MERCILESS FURY! THE LAW HAS FOUGHT MANY ROBBERS AND THEIR NAMES DOT PRISON CEMETERIES ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, BUT THE HUNGER BROTHERS WERE MORE THAN DESPERATE STICK-UP MEN! THEY WERE FANATICAL FOLLOWERS OF A TIME TABLE OF HORROR, WHICH CULMINATED IN THE WILDEST GANGSTER CHASE IN MID-WESTERN CRIMINAL HISTORY!

OBEY THE LAW

THE HUNGER BROTHERS, GIL AND MAC, WEREN'T LONG OUT OF A KANSAS PRISON—TWO WEEKS, IN FACT, WHEN THEY STRETCHED OUT THE FINGERS THAT HAD BEEN SO BADLY BURNED TWICE BEFORE, FOR ANOTHER SCORCHING IN THE FIRES OF THE LAW! THE DATE WAS SEPTEMBER 9TH, 1931! IT WAS IN CENTRAL KANSAS! THE HOUR WAS THE DEATHKNELL FOR SOME FOOLISH HEIST-MEN!



I'M SURE I HIT ANOTHER ONE OF THEM!

CALL THE STATE POLICE—IT'S A TUDOR SEDAN! THE REAR WINDOW IS SMASHED WITH THREE OR FOUR MEN INSIDE!

HAS THIS ONE ANY IDENTIFICATION?

YES—HIS NAME, JAMES KELLY, AND HIS ADDRESS! A PICTURE OF HIS GIRL FRIEND, I GUESS, AND ONE OF TWO OLDER FOLKS—PROBABLY HIS PARENTS! FUNNY THEY'LL KILL SOMEBODY ELSE'S MOTHER OR FATHER WITHOUT BATTLING AN EYELASH! BUT WITH THEIR OWN KIN, IT'S ALL HEARTS AND FLOWERS!



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT—THIS ONE DIDN'T GIVE TWO CENTS FOR HIS PARENTS! HE USED SNAPSHOTS LIKE THOSE TO PULL THE WOOL OVER SUCKERS' EYES! WHO'D SUSPECT A GUY CARRYING HIS MA'S PICTURE OF BEING A ROBBER? BUT IT TURNED OUT HE WAS THE SUCKER!

WHAT'LL WE DO WITH NICK? HE'S SHOT UP BAD, AND HIS EYES ARE GLAZED! SHALL I CHUCK HIM HIM OUT?

NAW, IT WOULDN'T DO, ANY GOOD NOW! LEAVE HIM IN TILL WE GET TO THE BRIDGE!

ALL YOU GOT WAS A SCRATCH! YOU'LL LIVE!

YEAH? AN' MAYBE NEXT TIME I WON'T LIVE! THREE TRIES, THREE DUDS—PLUS TWO STIFFS THIS TIME! LET'S LEAVE BANK ROBBERY TO THE MUGS WHO KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT, AN' GO BACK TO BOOTLEGGIN'!

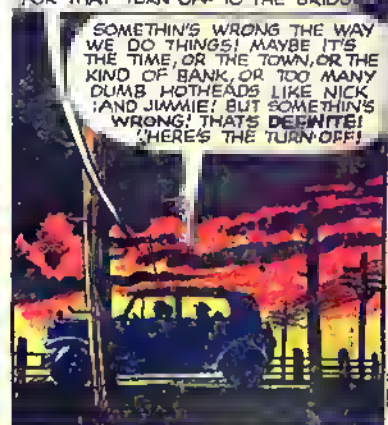
GIL'S GOT SOMETHIN', MAC! IT COULD BE US TAKIN' OUR LAST BREATH, INSTEAD OF NICK!



WHAT ARE YOU WORRYIN' ABOUT THAT FLEA-BRAIN FOR? WHAT ABOUT ME, AIN'T I HIT?



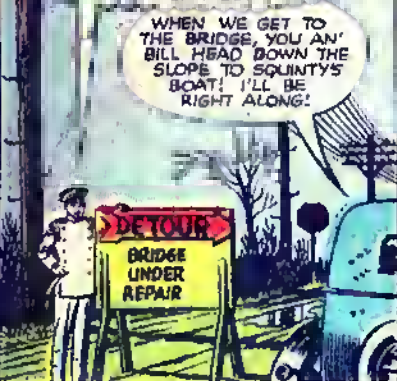
IT'S JUST THE BREAKS! NICK'S GOT A LONG NECK, AN' HE STUCK IT OUT TOO FAR! THERE'S NOTHIN' ABOUT BANK JOBS YOU NEED TO KNOW THAT LUCK CAN'T TAKE CARE OF! KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR THAT TURN-OFF TO THE BRIDGE!



SOMETHIN'S WRONG THE WAY WE DO THINGS! MAYBE IT'S THE TIME, OR THE TOWN, OR THE KIND OF BANK, OR TOO MANY DUMB MO'HEADS LIKE NICK, AND JIMMIE! BUT SOMETHIN'S WRONG! THAT'S DEEFITE! HERE'S THE TURN-OFF!

AND WHILE YOU'RE TURNING, WHY NOT TURN OVER A NEW LEAF? YOU SAW WHAT ROBBERY NETS YOU—A CLOSE SHAVE WITH DEATH! OF COURSE SOMETHING'S WRONG—NO TECHNIQUE, KNOWLEDGE, OR LUCK CAN SAVE YOU FROM THE DISASTER THAT AWAITS ALL GUNMEN! DETOUR FROM CRIME WHILE YOU'RE STILL GOT THE CHANCE!

WHEN WE GET TO THE BRIDGE, YOU AN' BILL HEAD DOWN THE SLOPE TO SQUINTY'S BOAT! I'LL BE RIGHT ALONG!



THERE SHE GOES! SO LONG, NICK! TOO BAD YOU WAGN'T A CAT WITH NINE LIVES!

FORGET NICK—NOBODY'LL MISS HIM! HE WAS A DIMWIT WITH THREE STRIKES AGAINST HIM! QUIET—I HEAR SQUINTY CALLING!



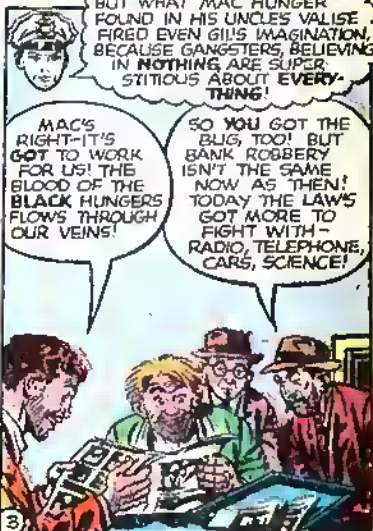
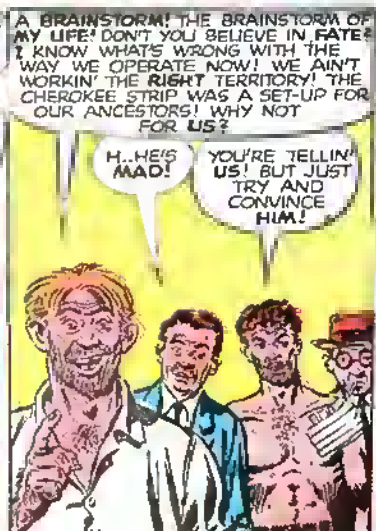
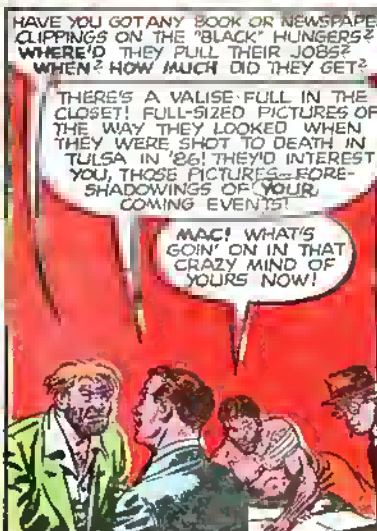
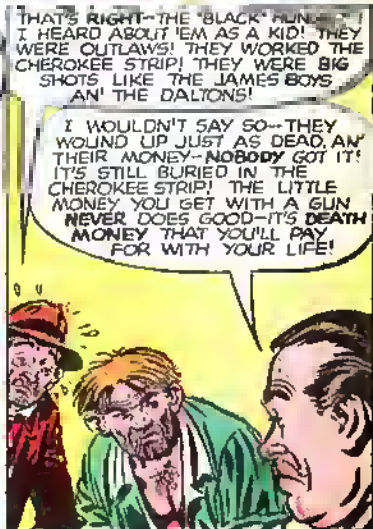
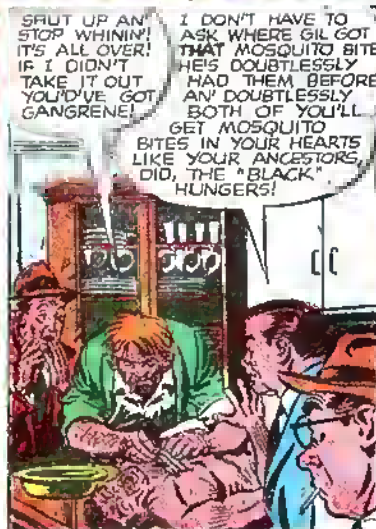
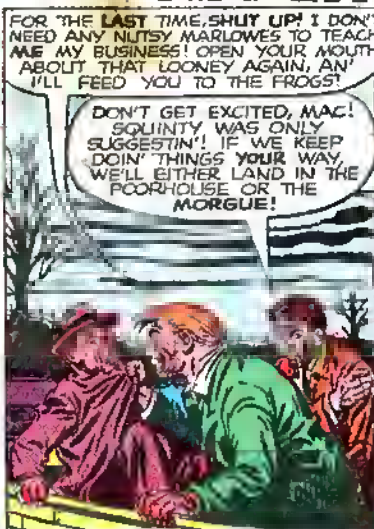
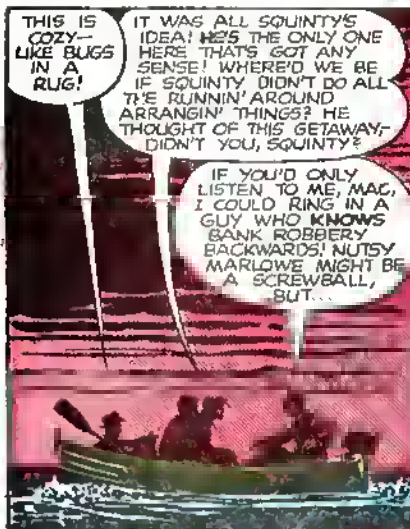
WHERE'S JIMMIE? WHERE'S NICK? WHERE'S MAC?

JIMMIE'S CROAKED! NICK'S CROAKIN' NOW IN THE RIVER! HE CAUGHT TWO BULL BULLETS! MAC'S COMIN' AROUND THE MOUNTAIN! ANYTHIN' MORE YOU WANT TO KNOW, AN' DON'T TALK ABOUT DOUGH! THERE AIN'T NO DOUGH—LIKE THE LAST TWO JOBS WE TRIED TO PULL!

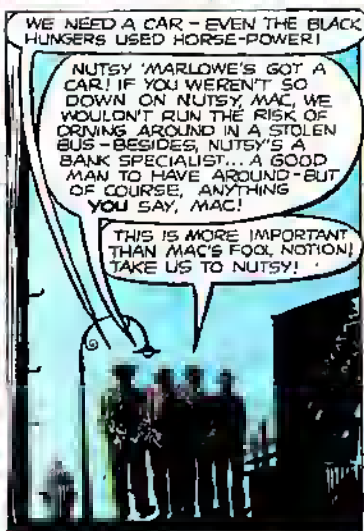
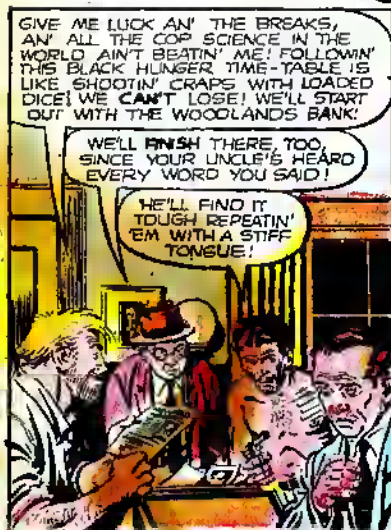


WATCH YOUR TONGUE! MAC'S COMIN'—HE'LL HEAR YOU!

OBEY THE LAW



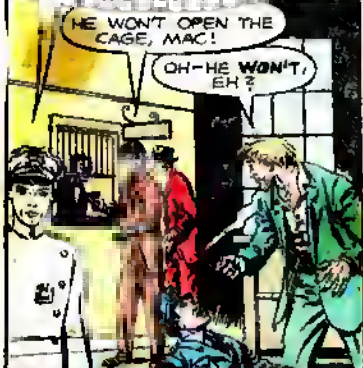
OBEY THE LAW



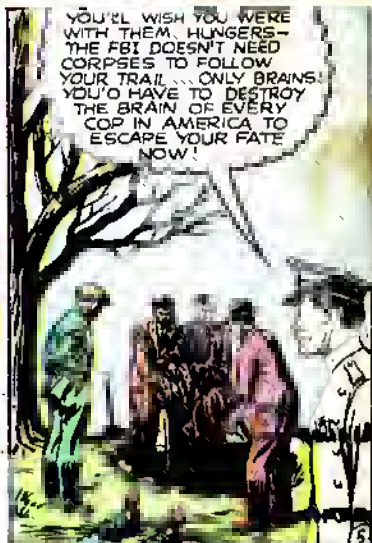
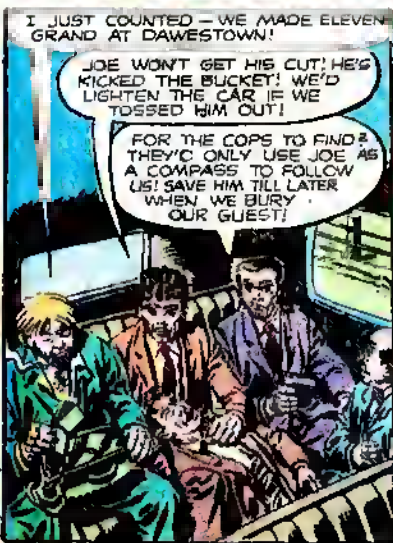
OBEY THE LAW



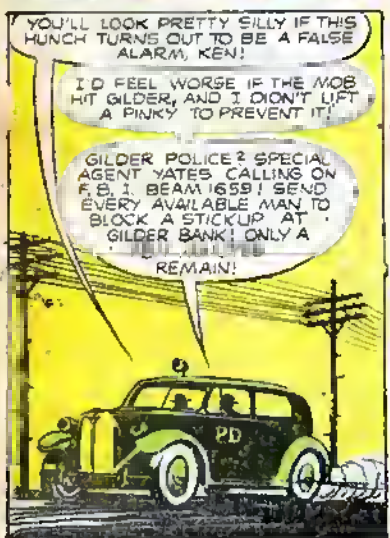
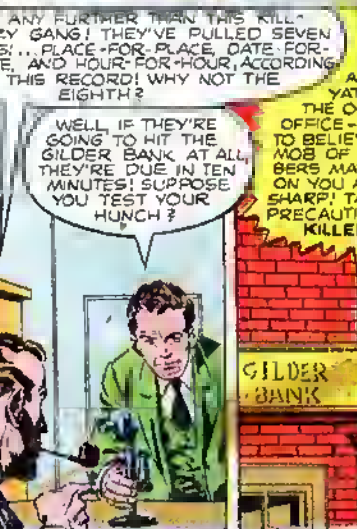
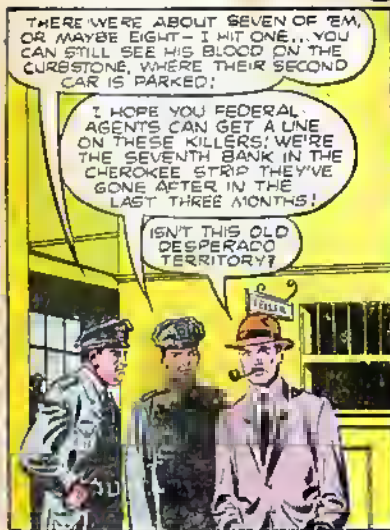
UNDER NUTS MARLOWE'S MAD TUTELAGE, THE HUNGER MOB STRUCK PAY DIRT AT BELLEVER, OKLAHOMA - THE MAIN CHARACTERISTICS OF THE GANG WERE APPARENT FROM THE START! THEIR FEROCITY WAS UNBELIEVABLE! A MADNESS THAT EXCEEDED ALL DESPERATION LAY IN THEIR METHODS!



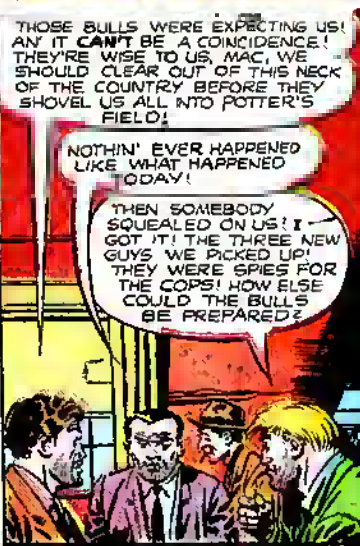
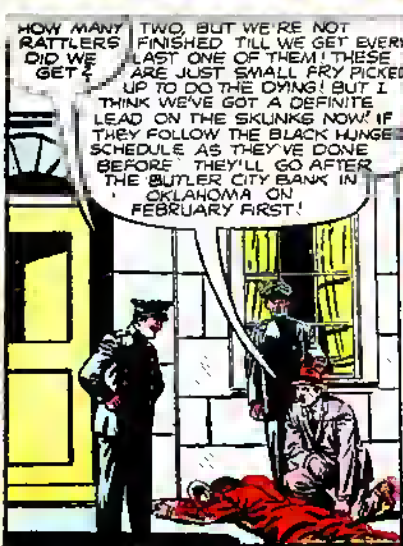
THE BLACK HUNGERS WERE KINDNESS ITSELF COMPARED TO THE RUTHLESS GREED WITH WHICH THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HUNGERS RIPPED THROUGH THEIR HOLDUP SCHEDULE! FOR THREE MONTHS THE CHEROKEE STRIP COUNTRY SUFFERED THE SCOURGE OF THE HUNGERS!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

BUT YOU DID! WE WERE GOIN' GREAT TILL I PICKED YOU OUT OF A GARBAGE CAN! NOW YOU'RE GOIN' BACK TO THE TRASH PILE! YOU WON'T LIVE TO SPEND A CENT OF THAT STOLEN MONEY THE COPS GAVE YOU!

DON'T BE A FOOL, MAC! DINKY WASN'T WORKING WITH THE BULLS ANYMORE THAN I WAS! YOU'RE JUST LOOKIN' FOR A SCAPEGOAT TO COVER UP YOUR OWN ERROR!

THAT'S IT! HE WANTS TO MAKE ME THE FALL GUY! DON'T LET HIM!

SHUT UP! AN' KEEP YOUR BLASTED MUG QUIET, OR YOU'LL JOIN THE PIG! I'M BOSS OF THIS GANG AN' I'LL DECIDE WHO'S A SQUEALER AND WHO'S NOT A SQUEALER.

NO ONE ELSE COULDA' DONE IT BUT YOU!

NOW WE CAN GO BACK TO THE SCHEDULE WITHOUT WORRYIN' ABOUT INTERFERENCE! WE'LL STAY HERE TILL THE BUTLER CITY STICKUP AN' DON'T NOBODY GIVE ME ANY BACK TALK!

I STILL SAY WE SHOULD WORK A NEW TERRITORY.

THEN SAY IT TO YOURSELF! WHEN MAC'S IN MOOD LIKE THIS, LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE DON'T KNOW OR CARE FROM NUTHIN'!

THAT'S OKAY FOR YOU! YOU'RE HIS BROTHER—BUT WHY SHOULD I CROAK BECAUSE YOUR SCREW-BALL BROTHER WANTS THINGS HIS WAY? I'VE TAKEN HIS ORDERS, NOW HE TELLS ME TO COMMIT.

IN THE DAY THAT FOLLOWED, FEDERAL AGENTS YATES AND KENWORTHY PURSUED THE BLACK HUNGER CRAIN OF COINCIDENCES, UNTIL THEY CAME UPON ANOTHER AMAZING LINK!

KEN, I'VE BEEN TRACING THE BLACK HUNGER DESCENDANTS AS YOU SUGGESTED, AND GUESS WHAT? THERE ARE TWO MODERN HUNGER BROTHERS... MAC AND GILBERT! THEY DID TIME IN THE KANSAS PEN FOR BOOTLEGGING AND ARMED ROBBERY! NOW THEY'RE AWOL FROM THEIR PAROLE BOARD!

GET THEIR PICTURES! MAYBE SOME OF THE BANKS CAN IDENTIFY THEM!

NO DOUBT OF IT! THOSE WERE TWO OF THE MEN WHO ROBBED OUR BANK TWO MONTHS AGO!

MY HAT'S OFF TO YOU, KEN! YOUR HUNCH IS PAYING OFF!

SAM, I WANT THIS MAN HUNT TO PAY OFF WITH THE HUNGER BROTHERS! IF WE DON'T NET 'EM BY FEBRUARY FIRST, IT'S DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THEY'LL SHOW UP AT THE BUTLER CITY BANK!

THE HUNT BEGAN, BUT NOT A HINT OF THE BLACK HUNGER SCHEDULE WAS KNOWN TO ANYBODY BUT THE INNER CIRCLE OF THE F.B.I. AND THE OKLAHOMA POLICE! THE FACES OF THE HUNGER BROTHERS SNARLED FROM A MILLION CIRCULARS THROUGHOUT THE WEST! THEY HUNG AT POLICE STATIONS, RAILROAD TERMINALS, BANKS, AND POST OFFICES! THE BIG SQUEEZE WAS ON!

DO YOU SAY YOU WANTED A THREE-CENT STAMP?

Y-YEAH... THAT'S WHAT I SAID... OH-OH?

MAC AND GIL WANTED FOR PAROLE JUMPING!

LISTEN TO ME FOR ONCE, MAC! THE BULLS DON'T PUT ON A POSTER CAMPAIGN LIKE THAT TO LAND PAROLE-JUMPERS! THEY WANT YOU FOR SOMETHING ELSE! YOU AND I KNOW WHAT THAT IS!

YOU KNOW NOTHING! THEM COPPERS ARE JUST FEELIN' AROUND IN THE DARK! WE STAY PUT TILL FRIDAY, THE FIRST, AN' SHUT UP!

YOU AIN'T TALKIN' FOR ME, MAC!

I'M FED UP WITH YOUR CRACKPOT DEAS! MAYBE YOU WANNA GET SHOVELED IN, BUT I AIN'T KEEPIN' YOU COMPANY! WHAT'S MORE, IT'S TIME YOU SPLIT THE TAKE OF TWO BANKS! THAT DOUGH AIN'T TOO HOT FOR MY FINGERS, SO GET IT OUT!

I AIN'T SURPRISED! YOU PULLED THIS, NUTSY! YOU BEEN GRIPING FOR WEEKS!

MAYBE HE'S RIGHT, MAC! WE'RE BEGGING FOR TROUBLE HANGING AROUND THESE PARTS!

OBEY THE LAW

THAT DOUGH IS STAYIN' RIGHT WHERE IT IS! WE'LL SPLIT IT, WHEN I SAY SO! IS THAT CLEAR, NUTSY?

NO, IT AIN'T, MAC-RUSTLE UP MY SHARE NOW! WE'VE COME TO THE PARTING OF THE WAYS!

BEEF ALL YOU LIKE, CHUM, BUT NEVER POINT A HEATER AT ME OR MY BROTHER!

IMAGINE THAT WEASEL PULLIN' A ROD ON ME! LET ME GO! I'LL KILL THE BACK-BITIN' DOG!

NO! NUTSY'S RIGHT, MAC! BUT YOU'VE BEEN RIGHT SEVEN TIMES TOO! YOU'RE ENTITLED TO ANOTHER CRACK AT YOUR BRAINSTORM-BUT IF IT BACKFIRES THIS TIME, KISS THAT HUNGER SCHEDULE GOODBYE!

YEAH-IF HE'S STILL ALIVE TO KISS IT!

THE EPISODE WITH NUTSY HAD TAUGHT MAC HUNGER A LESSON! THE HOT LOOT FERG A SEVEN BANKS WASN'T SAFE ABOVE GROUND, SO MAC, WHO WAS SO ADEPT AT BURYING THINGS, BURIED THE MONEY! NUTSY, NATURALLY, WAS NOT A SPECTATOR!

SWEAR, YOU'LL NEVER TELL WHERE THE DOUGH IS! SWEAR ON YOUR LIVES BECAUSE THEY WON'T BE WORTH A DIME IF YOU DOUBLE-CROSS ME!

I SWEAR!

I'LL LET YOU IN ON A SECRET, NUTSY- THE DOUGH'S BURIED! YOU'LL GET YOUR CUT WHEN I'M GOOD AND READY! DID THOSE TWO MUGS, I SENT FOR SHOW UP?

YEAH! THEY'RE WAITIN' IN THE NEXT ROOM-WAITIN' FOR YOUR PERMISSION TO BREATHE!

I GUESS I GOT A LITTLE HOT UNDER THE COLLAR! I'M GONNA TURN IN- WE'VE GOT A TOUGH DAY AHEAD!

THE HUNGRERS DIDN'T KNOW HOW TOUGH IT WAS GOING TO BE! THEY DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE PREPARATIONS- THE EXCELLENT TEAMWORK BETWEEN THE FBI AND THE BUTLER CITY POLICE! THE HUNGRERS WERE GOING TO A PARTY, BUT DIDN'T KNOW THAT DEATH AND DISASTER WERE ALSO INVITED!

WE'RE ALL SET IN THIS CAR, BUT CAN WE RELY ON NUTSY? HE WAS BAD MEDICINE LAST NIGHT!

WITH SQUINTY AN' BILL AIMIN' RODS AT HIS HEAD, HE'LL HAVE TO BEHAVE! OKAY, JUNIOR, PARK RIGHT ON THEIR DOORSTEP!

IF THE SUPERSTITIOUS KID IS SO SURE OF HIMSELF LET HIM GO IN FIRST! I'M STICKIN' CLOSE TO THIS CRATE AN' IF YOU BUMS DON'T LIKE IT, GO AHEAD AN' SHOOT ME! GO ON, GIVE THE BULLS A SIGNAL- WHY DON'T YA?

YOU CRUMB! WE SHOULD'VE LET MAC PLUG YOU THE OTHER NIGHT!

WE'LL WATCH NUTSY! YOU GUYS PILE OUT-FOLLOW THE BOSS, QUICK!

IT WAS IDENTICAL WITH WHAT HAPPENED AT GILDER-WITH ONE DIFFERENCE! THERE WAS MORE TIME FOR THE POLICE TO REHEARSE AND LESS TIME FOR THE HUNGRERS TO BACK OUT!

RAISE 'EM, OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!

WE'RE NOT FOOLING, HUNGER-WE'RE SHOOTING TO KILL!

SO ARE WE! SQUINTY! BILL! COVER US- WE'RE COMIN' OUT!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

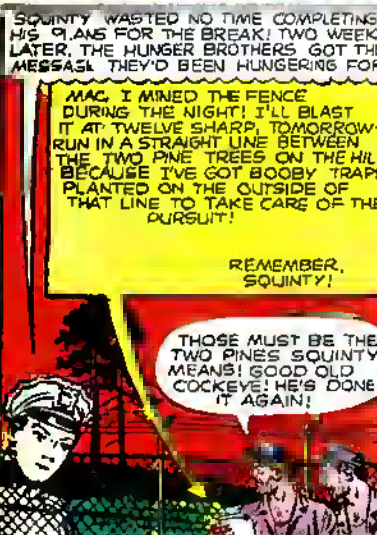
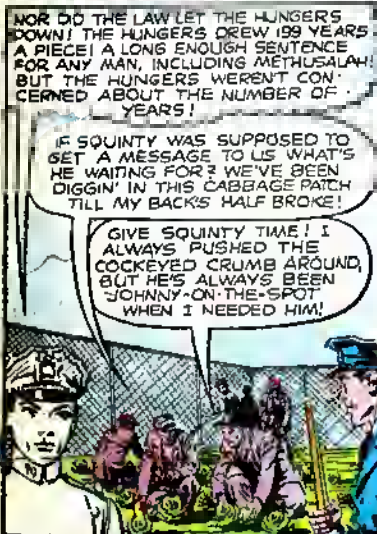
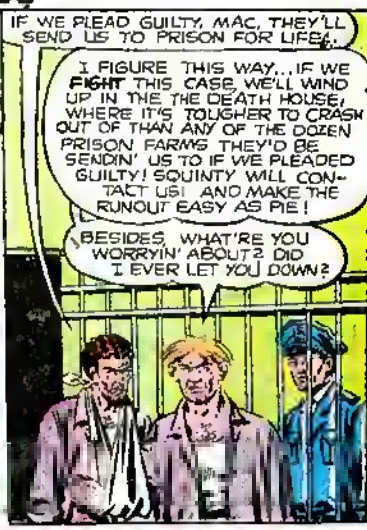
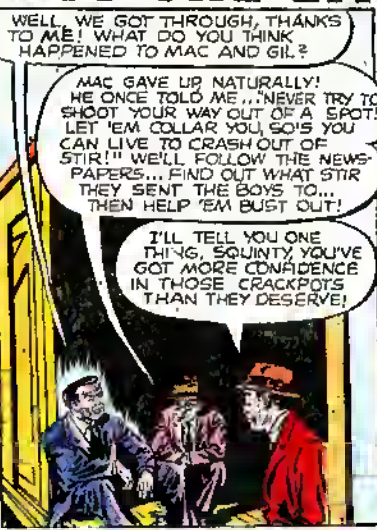
MAYBE YOU'LL THANK ME NOW FOR HANGIN' BACK! LOOK AT THOSE BULLS COME FROM THE SIDE STREETS!

THAT FOOL MAC! HE SURE HAD IT COMIN' WITH HIS PIG-HEADED IDEAS! THEY GOT HIS NUMBER!

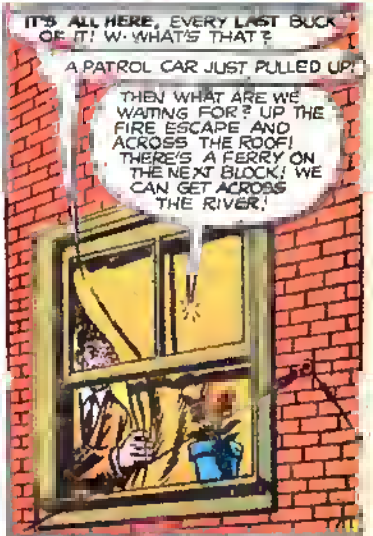
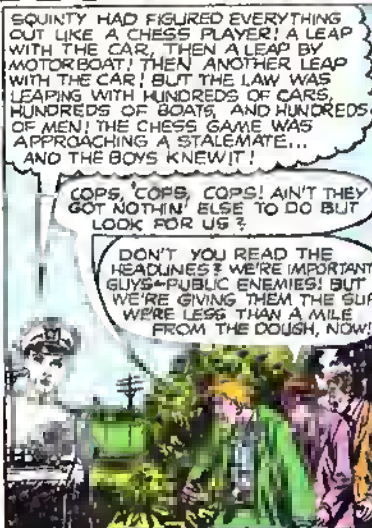
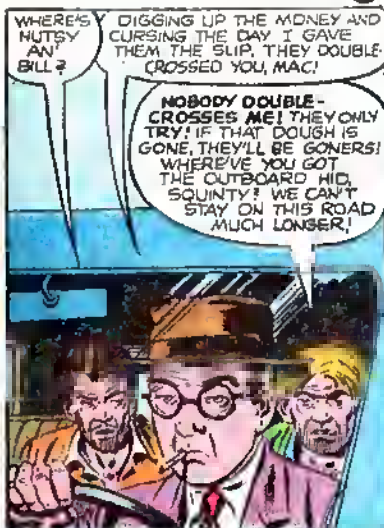
GIL JUST WENT DOWN WITH A SLUG! THEY CAN'T PULL AWAY FROM THE CURB, EITHER! THE BULLS THREW SLUGS INTO THEIR ENGINE!

NUTSY! SQUINTY! WAIT FOR US-YA DOUBLE-CROSSERS! SOB! THEY'RE RUNNIN' OUT ON US!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

WITH THE LOOT OF MONTHS OF VILLAINY IN THEIR HANDS, THE HUNGER BROTHERS TOOK TO THE FIRE ESCAPE, BUT THE METAL STRUCTURE WAS MISNAMED! PLENTY OF FIRING WENT ON, BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE!

THEY MIGHT BE HEADING ACROSS THE ROOF TO THE NEXT BLOCK! CALL HEAD-QUARTERS! WE MAY NEED A FEW MORE MEN!

THEY RACED TO THE FERRY BOAT! BUT EAST ST. LOUIS WAS NOT THEIR DESTINATION!

HOLD THAT BOAT!

DROP THAT ROPE, OR I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!

STAY BACK! WE'LL KILL THE FIRST CHUMP WHO COMES NEAR US!

IF THEY BEAT US TO THE OTHER SIDE, THEY'LL BE HARD TO CATCH! GET GOING AFTER THOSE RATS IN THE BOAT! I'LL PHONE THE EAST ST. LOUIS HEAD-QUARTERS TO MEET 'EM, PULLING IN!

THEY'RE CLOSIN' IN! WE CAN'T KEEP 'EM OFF! GET TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FERRY! WE'RE PULLIN' INTO THE SLIP!

MAC! GRAB YOURSELF A SHIELD! AND YOU, BABY, DON'T MAKE A BREAK, OR YOU'LL END UP IN A MORGUE!

IF YOU FIRE AT US, YOU BLUEBELLIES, WE'LL FIRE INTO THE CROWD!

FORGET THE COPS—JUMP FOR IT!

OOPS!

HEY, SQUINTY! LOOK OUT! SQUINTY'S CRUSHED!

THE DEVIL WITH SQUINTY! THERE'S COPS COMIN' DOWN THE SLIP!

CRUNCH!

SURRENDER, YOU TWO, OR IT'S CURTAINS!

IF THAT'S THEIR ANSWER, WE COULDN'T HAVE A BETTER GILT-EDGED INVITATION! GIVE IT TO THEM, BOYS—THEY PREFER TO GO FEET FIRST!

GANG!

THE FIRING LASTED FOR ONLY A MINUTE, BUT THE DYING TOOK MUCH LESS TIME! HARDLY AS MUCH TIME AS IT TAKES TO SAY, THE LATE HUNGER BROTHERS!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY'RE FINISHED!

AND SO PASSED INTO OBLIVION TWO CREATURES! FROM THE INSTANT THEY PICKED UP GUNS TO PICK UP MONEY, NOT ALL THE LUCK OF EVIL MEN, NOT ALL THE LURID POWER OF SUPERSTITION COUNTED A TINKER'S DAM AGAINST THE POWER OF RIGHT AGAINST EVIL—THE ENFORCEMENT OF LAW AGAINST THE LAWLESS! IT WAS SO IN TULSA IN 1936, AND IN EAST ST. LOUIS IN MAY 1933! I SUBMIT THE EVIDENCE!

THE END

NEVER BEFORE...

...IN THE HISTORY OF ILLUSTRATIONS HAS THE ACCLAIM OF A SINGLE STORY BEEN SO OVERWHELMING! THIS RESPONSE DEFINITELY ESTABLISHES ILLUSTRATIONS AS A GREAT LITERARY MEDIUM!

DEAR READERS:

IT IS NEEDLESS TO SAY THAT WE ARE CONSTANTLY TRYING TO BETTER OUR LAST EFFORTS WITH EACH NEW ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL. ACCORDING TO THE RESPONSE TO THE STORY ABOUT PETEY DAVIS IN SEPTEMBER ISSUE NO. 50, WE ARE MAKING PROGRESS! THESE ARE SOME OF THE FIRST SWELLING LETTERS THAT THE FIRST WE REFER TO RECEIVED! OUR FIRST OBLIGATION IS TO ENTERTAIN YOU! HOWEVER, IF THESE STORIES ARE ABLE TO TEACH SOME MORAL TO EVEN MORE WHO NEEDS IT, THEY HAVE DONE MORE THAN IS RIGHTLY EXPECTED OF THEM! THE PROOF THAT DAREDEVIL IS GOING EVEN ONE BETTER IS BETWEEN THE LINES OF THESE AND THE MANY THOUSANDS OF LETTERS THAT WE HAVE RECEIVED FROM YOU!

the editors

I READ FEW COMICS, SO IT WAS BY ACCIDENT THAT I READ THE STORY OF PETEY DAVIS. I THINK IT IS ONE OF THE BEST SHORT STORIES I HAVE EVER READ -- FROM DE MAU-PASSANT TO MARK TWAIN -- AND I ENJOYED IT IMMENSELY.

SALIE GREENBERG
531 LEONARD ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

IN YOUR DAREDEVIL NO. 50 I PARTICULARLY LIKED THE STORY ABOUT PETEY DAVIS THAT DAREDEVIL TOLD. PETEY DAVIS NO. 1 WAS LIKE A BOY I KNOW, AND I'M SURE IF HE READS IT, IT WILL CHANGE HIM.

GEORGE ALLEN
252 SO. THIRD AVE.
BRIGHTON, COLORADO

DEAR MR. BIRD:
MAY I, A MERE TEEN-AGER, HAVE THE HONOR TO PRESENT YOU WITH AN OSCAR AND MY OWN PERSONAL NOBEL PRIZE FOR YOUR SINCERE AND STIRRING STORY OF PETEY DAVIS IN THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL. I MYSELF, AM IN JOURNALISTIC EFFORTS, AND FULLY APPRAISED YOUR WONDERFUL STORY -- WHICH IN ALL REALITY CANNOT BE CALLED A STORY. IT REPRESENTS THE IDEALS OF AMERICANISM, THE HUMAN AND REAL SIDE OF OUR MORE THAN JUST A MERE TALE YOU WOVE, MR. BIRD. IT WAS TRULY AN ACHIEVEMENT. CONGRATULATIONS! AND MAY YOUR PUBLICATION REACH EVERY CORNER WHERE HUMAN LIFE EXISTS IN THE UNIVERSE.

MISS BEVERLY LEVIN
1355 SO. MOLIN AVE.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

AFTER READING DAREDEVIL COMICS NO. 50, I WOULD LIKE TO COMPLEMENT YOU ON YOUR WONDERFUL WORK. THE STORY OF PETEY NO. 1 AND PETEY NO. 2 WAS AN EXCELLENT PORTRAYAL OF A BOY WHO HAD A CHANCE TO BE A GREAT OLYMPIC STAR OR LEAD A LIFE OF CRIME, FEAR AND DESPAIR. IF MORE BOYS AND GIRLS WOULD READ THAT STORY, I'M SURE THAT THERE WOULD BE LESS JUVENILE DELINQUENCY.

HARRIET CUTLER
1625 EAST 13TH ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

I HAVE JUST READ DAREDEVIL NO. 50. IF MORE BOYS, AND GIRLS, TOO, WOULD BE LIKE PETEY NO. 2 THERE WOULD BE LESS CRIME IN AMERICA. YOU HAVE GOD'S BLESSING FROM ME ON YOUR GOOD WORK AND YOUR INTEGRITY.

DOROTHY KATERSKA, NO. 58
HUNGERFORD PARKING CO.
HUNGERFORD, PENNSYLVANIA

I THINK DAREDEVIL REALLY PROVES THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY IN ISSUE NO. 50. DAVIS NOT ONLY MADE A GOOD FUTURE FOR HIMSELF, BUT ALSO STUCK.

MARY ANN MONAHAN
677 CORTLANDT AVE.
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

I LIKE ALL YOUR STORIES, BUT THE ONE THAT WAS ESPECIALLY APPEALING WAS THE STORY OF PETEY DAVIS IN DAREDEVIL NO. 50. IT IS A VERY GOOD EXAMPLE OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE ABILITY, BUT USE IT THE WRONG WAY. I HOPE TO BE ABLE TO BUY MANY MORE OF YOUR FINE MAGAZINES.

JOHNNY LAM-15
BOX 291
BANDERA, TEXAS

IN YOUR NO. 50 ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL YOU SHOWED HOW A BOY LIKE PETEY DAVIS COULD HAVE CHOSEN THE BETTER PATH TO FAME INSTEAD OF MEETING AN EARLY DEATH. I'M SURE THAT MANY OTHERS LIKE MYSELF WOULD ENJOY MORE STORIES OF THAT KIND.

WANDA DATTIS
45 WARD STREET
WORCESTER, MASS.

I HAD TO SIT DOWN AND WRITE YOU A LETTER COMPLEMENTING YOU ON AN EXCELLENT ISSUE. I ESPECIALLY LIKE DAREDEVIL'S STORY ABOUT PETEY DAVIS. IT HELD MY INTEREST TO THE VERY END AS NO STORY HAS BEFORE. THANKS VERY MUCH FOR SUCH A SWELL ISSUE.

LOWELL C. GILBERT
BOX 125
OSSIAN, IOWA

THERE ARE NO WORDS TO EXPRESS MY ADMIRATION FOR THE FINE JOB YOUR MAGAZINE IS DOING. IN MY ESTIMATION THIS IS THE BEST AND MOST INTELLIGENT STRIKE AGAINST JUVENILE DELINQUENCY. I SHOULD LIKE TO COMPLEMENT YOU ON THE SEPTEMBER ISSUE FOR AN EXTREMELY CONVINCING AND WELL-HANDLED STORY, PLUS AN EXCELLENT JOB ON THE ART.

F.H. WITTE
HARVARD, MASS.

I WOULD LIKE TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF DAREDEVIL. IT PROVES THAT GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP AND CLEAN FUN REALLY MATTER. OUR OWN FUTURE, WHETHER GOOD OR BAD.

BEVERLY HAFNER
GENERAL DELIVERY
YUBA CITY, CALIF.

I CAN'T BEGIN TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH I ENJOYED THE PETEY DAVIS STORY IN NO. 50. YOU HAVE DONE SUCH WONDERFUL WORK IN MAKING IT EXCITING AND FEEL I HAVE TAKEN A PART IN THE STORY. I KNOW I CAN SPEAK FOR EVERYONE WHEN I SAY NO DAREDEVIL AND YOUR OTHER GREAT MAGAZINES.

TERESA FELICIANI
413 S. DUONT ST.
WILMINGTON, DEL.

DAREDEVIL NO. 50 WAS MARVELOUS! THE STORY IS ONE OF THE BEST I HAVE EVER READ. KEEP ON WITH THOSE TRUE-TO-LIFE, ALL-AMERICAN STORIES. THEY ARE NOT ONLY A PLEASURE TO READ FOR THE FIRST TIME, BUT A GREATER PLEASURE TO READ OVER AND OVER AGAIN. THE ART WORK IS ALSO TERRIFIC.

LUCILLE LANGELLA
105 SHERMAN AVE.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

I DON'T WRITE MANY LETTERS BUT YOUR STORY ABOUT PETEY DAVIS IN DAREDEVIL NO. 50 BROUGHT REGRETATIONS FROM THE WHOLE FAMILY. I WANT TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON THE BEST STORY I HAVE EVER READ IN A COMIC BOOK.

GEORGE DELURY
359 AUDITORIUM CIRCLE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

I HAVE JUST FINISHED READING DAREDEVIL NO. 50. I THINK THIS ISSUE ALONE IS ENOUGH TO TURN JUVENILE DELINQUENTS INTO ANKLES! DAREDEVIL TAKES TOPS AMONG MY COMICS, INCLUDING CRIME DOES NOT PAY, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT AND BOY COME SALUTE YOU FOR THE FINE WORK YOU HAVE DONE.

JUDY MASTERS
2081 77 H ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

A TRUE CRIME STORY

KENO RAWSON

WITH THREE FOOLS WHO DID HIS BIDDING, HE TERRORIZED THE SOUTH IN THE EARLY THIRTIES!

KENO RAWSON KILLED NOV. 1933
LAFE JACKSON DIED IN CHAIR 1934
BABE SIMPSON DIED IN CHAIR 1934
SHARPY EVANS DIED IN CHAIR 1934

drawn by FRED GUARDINER



KENO RAWSON



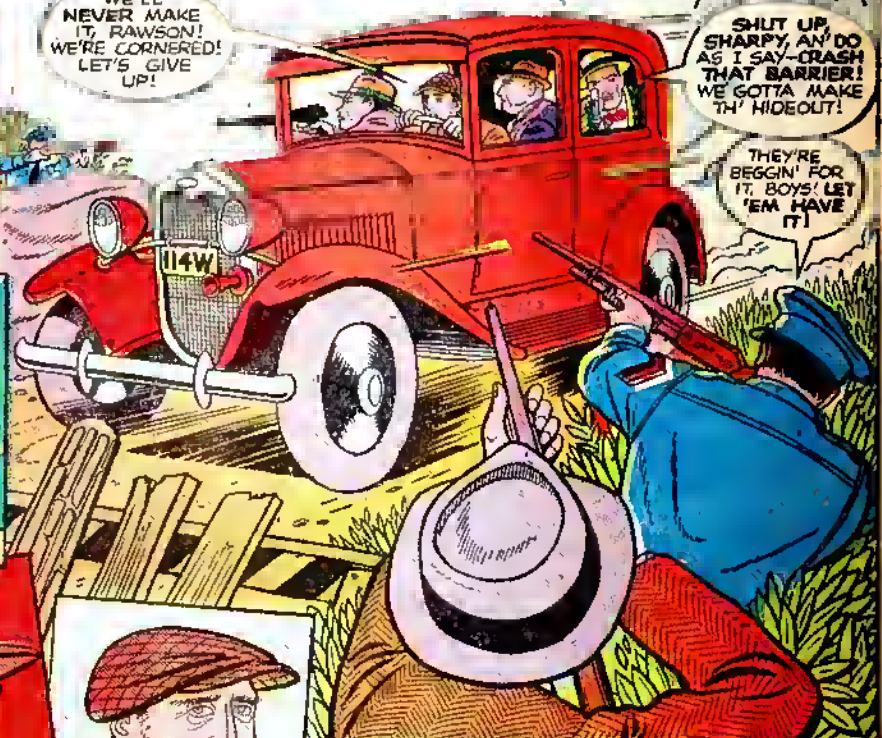
BABE SIMPSON



LAFE JACKSON

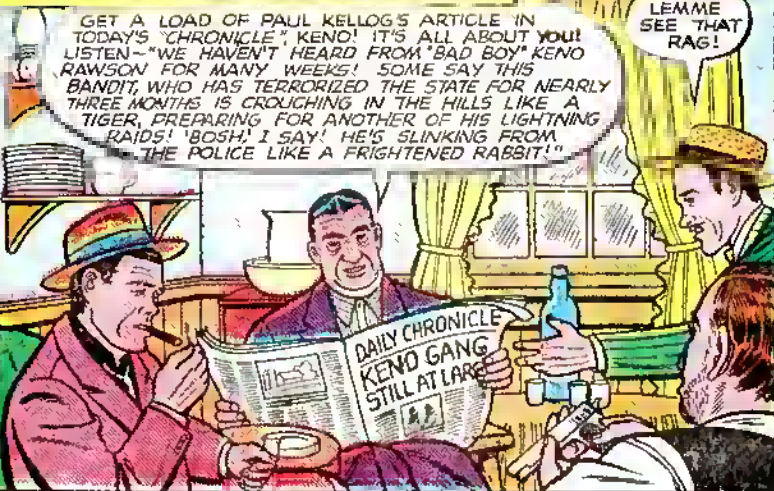


SHARPY EVANS

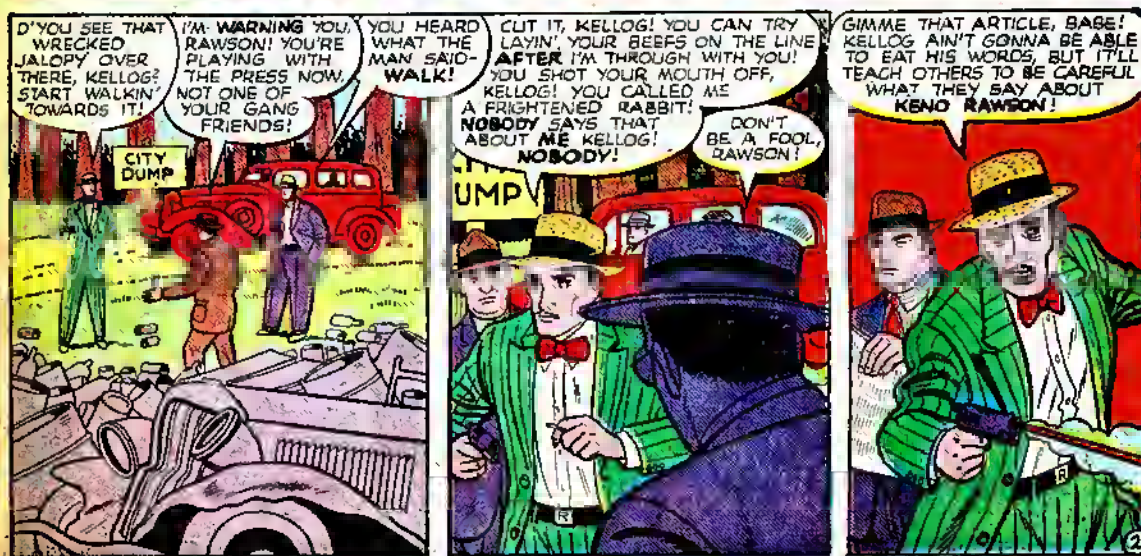
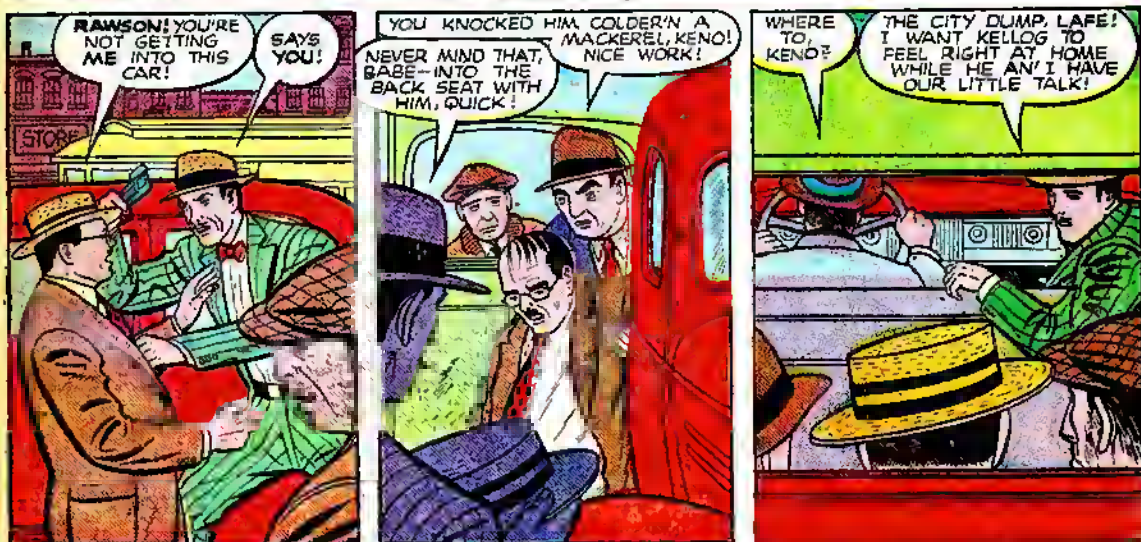
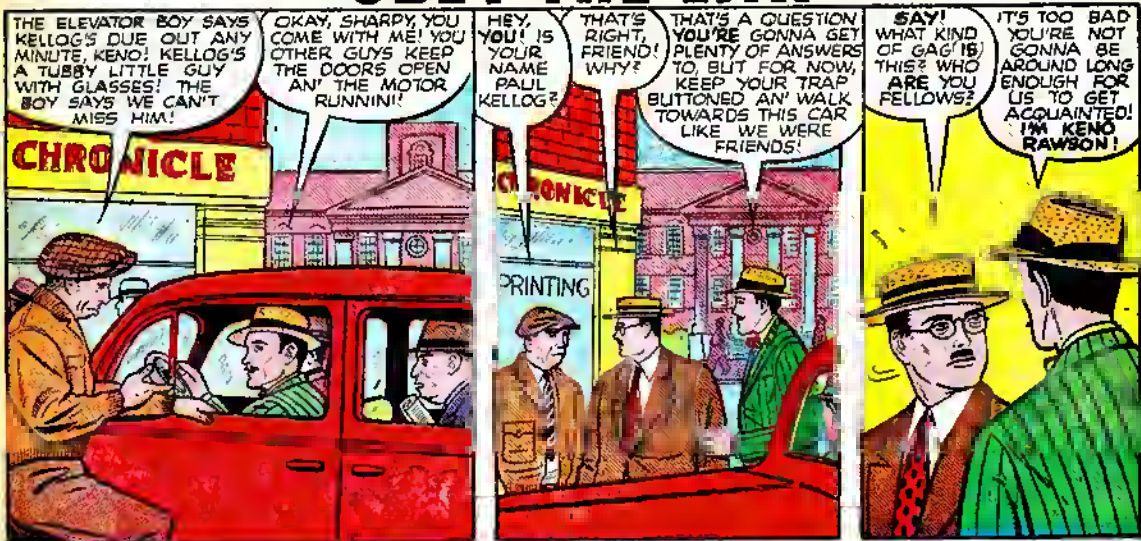


RUTHLESS, EGOTISTICAL, KENO RAWSON, ALONG WITH HIS THREE FOOLISH STOOGES, BLAZED A TRAIL OF DEATH AND TERROR THROUGHOUT THE SOUTH IN THE EARLY THIRTIES; THE STRONG ARM OF THE LAW SOON CAUGHT UP WITH THEM, HOWEVER, AND KENO DIED AS HE HAD LIVED—VIOLENTLY! THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE RAWSON GANG MET DEATH IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

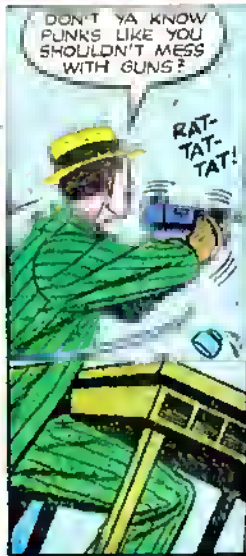
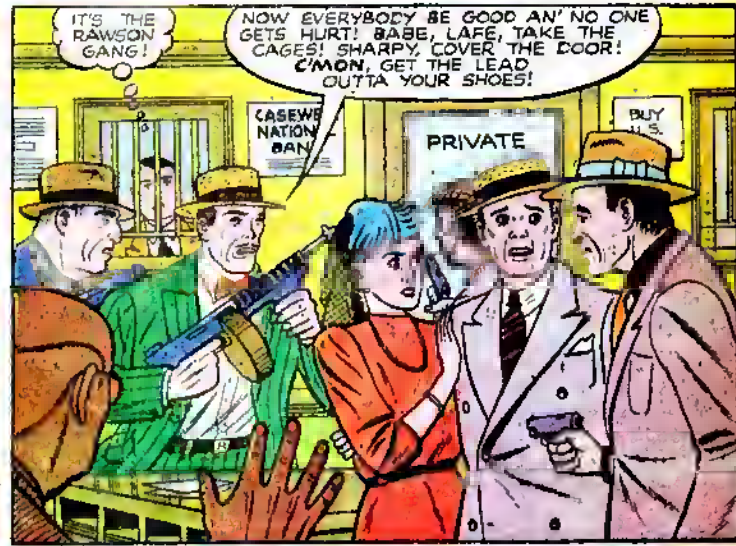
IN JUNE, 1933, FOUR MEMBERS OF THE RAWSON MOB, KENO RAWSON, BABE SIMPSON, LAFE JACKSON, AND SHARPY EVANS LAY HOLED-UP IN THEIR MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...



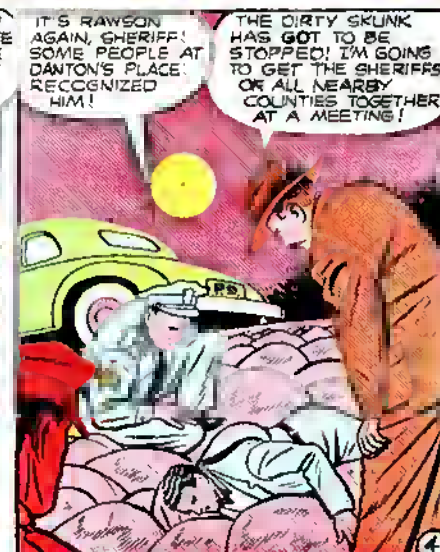
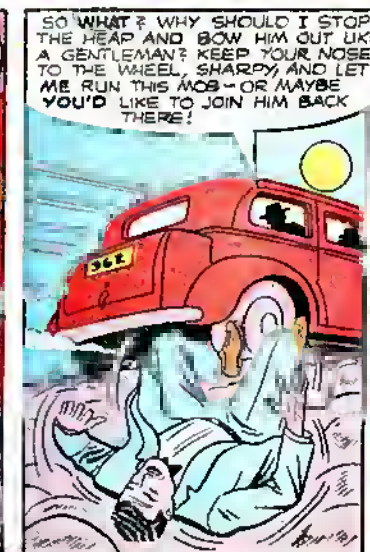
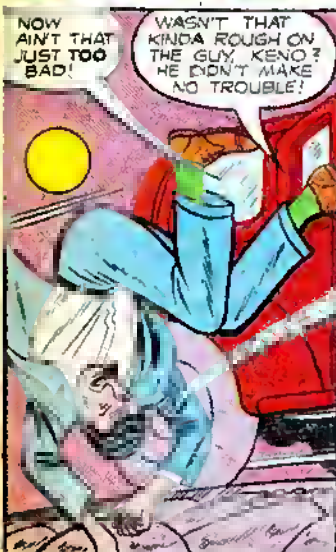
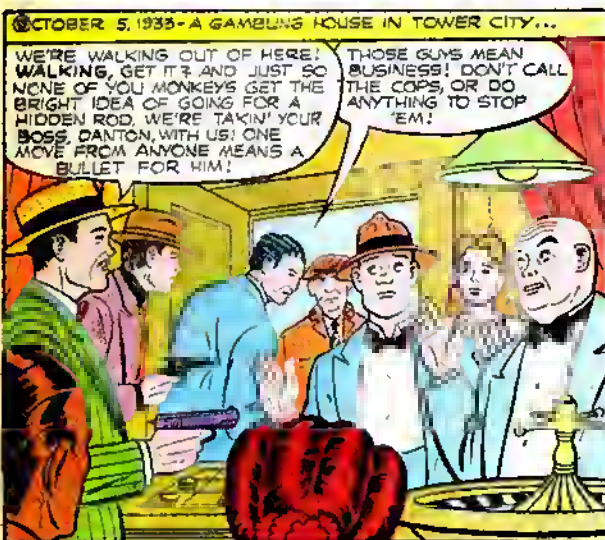
OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

HERE'S A LIST OF TEN COUNTIES, SERGEANT KANE. THAT THE RAWSON GANG'S BEEN USING AS THEIR PLAYGROUND FOR THE LAST FOUR MONTHS! CONTACT ALL THE SHERIFFS AND HAVE THEM MEET ME AT THE BENTON COUNTY COURTHOUSE AT NOON NEXT WEDNESDAY!



GET A LOAD OF THIS, KENO! WE'RE GETTIN' FAMOUS! IT SEEMS LIKE SHERIFF MILES CALLED A SHERIFFS' CONFERENCE AT THE BENTON COUNTY COURTHOUSE - QUOTE - 'TO DEAL WITH THE NOTORIOUS RAWSON GANG!' UNQUOTE!



NOW! DO YOU LIKE THAT? CALLIN' A MEETING ABOUT US AND NOT EVEN INVITING THE MAIN PARTIES CONCERNED!

HAW!

WHEN DOES THIS MEETING COME OFF, LAKE?

TOMORROW AT NOON! WHY?

YOU'LL SEE, LAKE! HAVE THE CAR READY AT TEN IN THE MORNING!



YOU ALL KNOW WHY I'VE CALLED THIS CONFERENCE, GENTLEMEN! TO DEAL WITH KENO RAWSON AND HIS MOB! I FEEL THAT IF WE ORGANIZE AND WORK CLOSELY TOGETHER, WE CAN BRING THE CAREER OF THIS ARROGANT BRAZEN HOODLUM TO A QUICKER END!

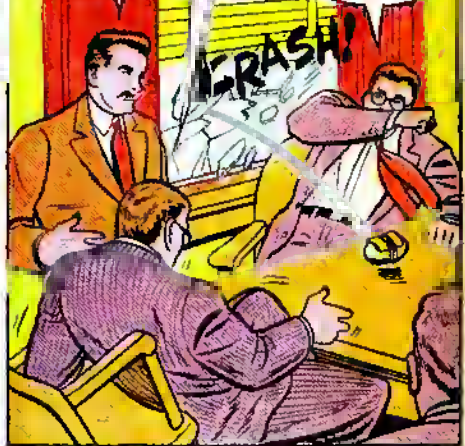


YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT IDEA, MILES! I'M FOR IT! I THINK THESE OTHER GENTLEMEN WILL AGREE!

HAVE YOU ANY SUGGESTIONS, GENTLEMEN...

IT'S A STONE WITH A NOTE ATTACHED!

SOMEONE GET OUT THERE AND SEE WHO THREW IT!



WHAT'S IT SAY?

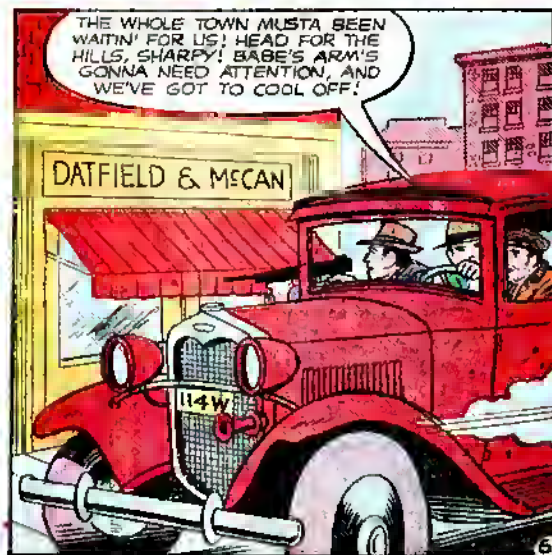
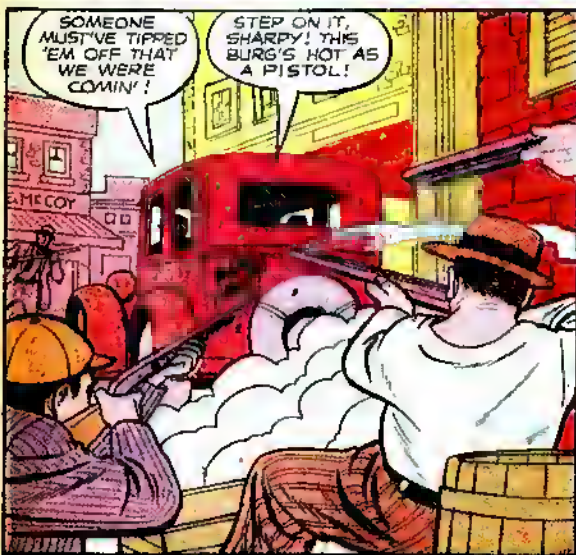
I heard you called this meeting to discuss ways and means of catching me. Before you go any further, here's a piece of advice: a long jumpin' clothes haul! I don't ever figure on being taken alive! I'll advise the pink lawman to try to catch the f---in' - Keno Rawson

WHOEVER THREW THE STONE GOT AWAY—THERE'S NO ONE OUTSIDE!

RAWSON PULLED THIS TRICK TO SHOW HIS CONTEMPT FOR LAW AND ORDER! I'M SURE WE'LL CARRY IT FURTHER WITH ANOTHER OF HIS BRAZEN ROBBERIES! I SUGGEST THAT WE ALERT ALL BANKS IN THE VICINITY OF THAT PROBABILITY!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

SEE THESE HILLS, SERGEANT! RAWSON'S HEADING FOR THEM RIGHT NOW! I'LL STAKE MY JOB ON IT! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE THAT TITUSVILLE HEAT, AND WHERE DOES HE FIGURE HE'LL BE SAFE? THE HILLS-RAWSON WILL BE COMING OUT OF THEM SOON, SERGEANT, IN HANDCUFFS!



I CERTAINLY HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, SHERIFF MILES!

I HAVE REASONS TO BELIEVE I AM, SERGEANT! ONE OF HIS MEN WAS WINGED IN THE TITUSVILLE BATTLE, AND IF I'M NOT MISTAKING, IS IN CRYING NEED OF A DOCTOR RIGHT NOW! THE ONLY DOCTOR THEY'D DARE RISK GOING TO IS IN CROCUSVILLE-DOCTOR BURNS! HIS LICENSE WAS REVOKED IN GRAYSVILLE LAST FALL BECAUSE OF SHADY PRACTICES!



SHALL I HAVE SOME MEN PLANTED AROUND HIS HOUSE SHERIFF?

YES, I WANT TWO MEN ON TWENTY-FOUR HOUR A DAY SURVEILLANCE THERE, SERGEANT! CALL ME HERE AT MY OFFICE THE MOMENT YOU HIT PAY-DIRT! I'M HERE TO STAY TILL I CAN LOOK THROUGH THOSE BARS AND SEE RAWSON!



OOOO... MY ARM! MY ARM!

HOLY SMOKES! WHY DON'T BABE SHUT UP? HE'S DRIVIN' ME BATTY!



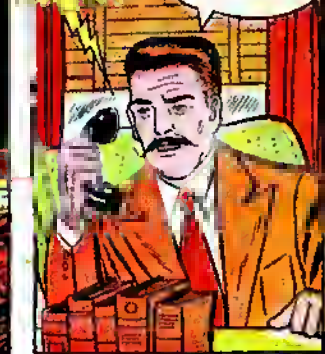
BABE'S ARM'S ALL SWOLLEN UP AN' TURNIN' GREEN KENO! WE GOTTA GET HIM TO A SAWBONES BEFORE HE CROAKS!

ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT! GET THE CAR OUT, LAFE! WE'LL TAKE 'IM TO OLD DOC BURNS! HE'LL KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT!



IT'S SERGEANT KANE CALLING FROM CROCUSVILLE, SHERIFF! RAWSON AND HIS MOB JUST WENT IN TO SEE DOC BURNS!

GOOD! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! GET THE BOYS READY QUICK! WE'LL SURROUND THE PLACE!



WE'VE GOT THE HOUSE COVERED, SHERIFF!

OKAY, SERGEANT! PUT YOUR MEN ON THE ALERT! I'M GOING TO GIVE RAWSON HIS CHANCE TO SURRENDER!



I FIXED UP THE ARM, KENO! I'M GLAD TO REPORT THAT HE'LL....

ATTENTION, KENO RAWSON! SHERIFF MILES SPEAKING! WE HAVE THIS HOUSE COVERED FROM ALL SIDES! YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY TWO MINUTES TO COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR! YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE-I REPEAT TWO MINUTES!



WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? YOU KNOW MILES, KENO! HE'S JUST ITCHIN' FOR AN EXCUSE TO BLAST US!

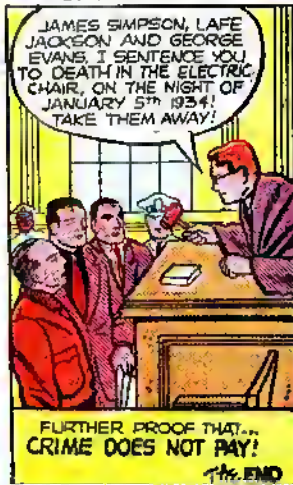
SHUT UP, AN' LET ME THINK FOR A SECOND!



OBEY THE LAW



KENO DIED ON THE SPOT! BABE SIMPSON, LAFE JACKSON, AND SHARPY EVANS RECOVERED FROM THEIR WOUNDS TO STAND TRIAL....



SPEAK UP!**\$2⁰⁰ FOR EACH LETTER PUBLISHED \$2⁰⁰**

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. Since the conception of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, we have been guided by two ideals —first, the eradication of crime, and second, to give credit to the fearless detectives and officers of the law who daily risk their lives that you and we may live in a more lawful society.

CHARLES BIRO and BOB WOOD, Editors

I wish to extend to you my sincere congratulations on your splendid publication, CRIME AND PUNISHMENT. Not only is it a tremendous influence in eradicating crime by showing the disgrace and misery which criminals bring to themselves and their families, but it also gives deserving credit to our law enforcement agencies in their relentless struggle against enemies of society.

Sincerely yours, Joseph Koval
1456 McDonald St., Regina, Sask.

You are to be congratulated on your fine magazine. By portraying crime and its inevitable harvest of heartaches, you are doing a great deal toward shaping the morals of the youth of the country.

Earle M. Reynolds
Odum, Georgia

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT has achieved much in vividly pointing out the impossibility of successful crimes. My husband, young son and I all read it regularly. I believe its lessons, being so graphic, register more clearly in young minds than a mother's preaching that Crime Does Not Pay.

Sincerely, Mrs. Rita LeBlanc
432 Pine St., Sudbury, Ontario

At my home we all fight to read CRIME AND PUNISHMENT. Mom and Dad both say it is a very good magazine for us to read, and that if more people would read CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, there would be less crime in the world

today. Congratulations on the great job you are doing to eradicate crime.

Dolores Venute
82 Leverett St., Boston, Mass.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is a beneficial and constructive aid to my two boys' behavior. By putting examples of the futility of crime and its never-failing punishment before them, they have come to realize that they should and shall be good citizens. I'm sure other children realize this, too, from reading CRIME AND PUNISHMENT.

Mrs. William R. Curtis
1204 E. 7th St., National City, Calif.

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT is one of the most important magazines published because its aim is to point out that Crime Does Not Pay. From reading about the mistakes of people who have failed to realize this fact, we are taught that injustice done against one's fellow man must be and always is punished.

Sincerely, Ruth M. Tolson
P.O. Box, Langston, Oklahoma

My dad, who is a State Highway Patrolman, and myself want to congratulate you on publishing such a fine magazine as CRIME AND PUNISHMENT. We like it so much that we are making a personal collection of all the issues.

A regular reader, Ricky Richbeurg
107 River Road, Ashley Forest
Charleston, S. C.

Please try to limit letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to "Speak Up," CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, New York.

Genuine TORCAN

ELECTRIC MOTOR



You can use this husky practical motor in dozens of ways. Hook it up to small lathes, mechanical toys, saws or huffing wheels. Make your own phonograph turntable, rig up a drink mixer for milk shakes. It's one of the handiest, most practical motors to come on the market in years.

Comes to you all ready to plug in and use. Nothing to assemble; no trouble or bother. Just plug it in, turn switch and watch it hum. This precision engineered induction motor develops $1/25$ horsepower. Turns with full load at 1500 r.p.m.'s; without load at 1750 r.p.m.'s.

LOOK WHAT YOU GET

Finished in black enamel paint, complete with switch, step-down pulley, mounting brackets and a six foot cord and plug. Motor has self-oiling bearings and will run without further oiling for its full lifetime. It is abso-

lutely silent in operation and will cause no radio interference.

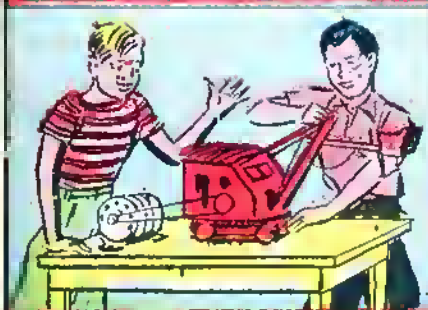
Operates on 60 cycle current at 110-120 volts. Put it to work in any home that has AC current. It is strong, sturdy, dependable. Fun to own and operate.

WHAT THIS MOTOR WILL DO

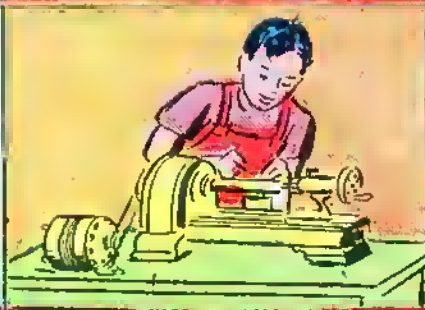
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It is not for sale in stores. Cannot be purchased anywhere else in the United States. We send it to you for only \$5.95 postpaid. Cut out the coupon, fill in your name and address and send your order today. This genuine Torcan motor—a husky, practical, helpful, electric motor that you will use for years—will come right to your home. Get your coupon in the mail—now.

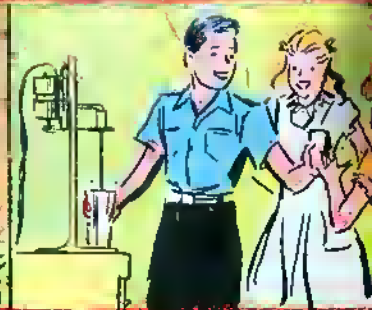
MECHANICAL TOYS



SMALL LATHES

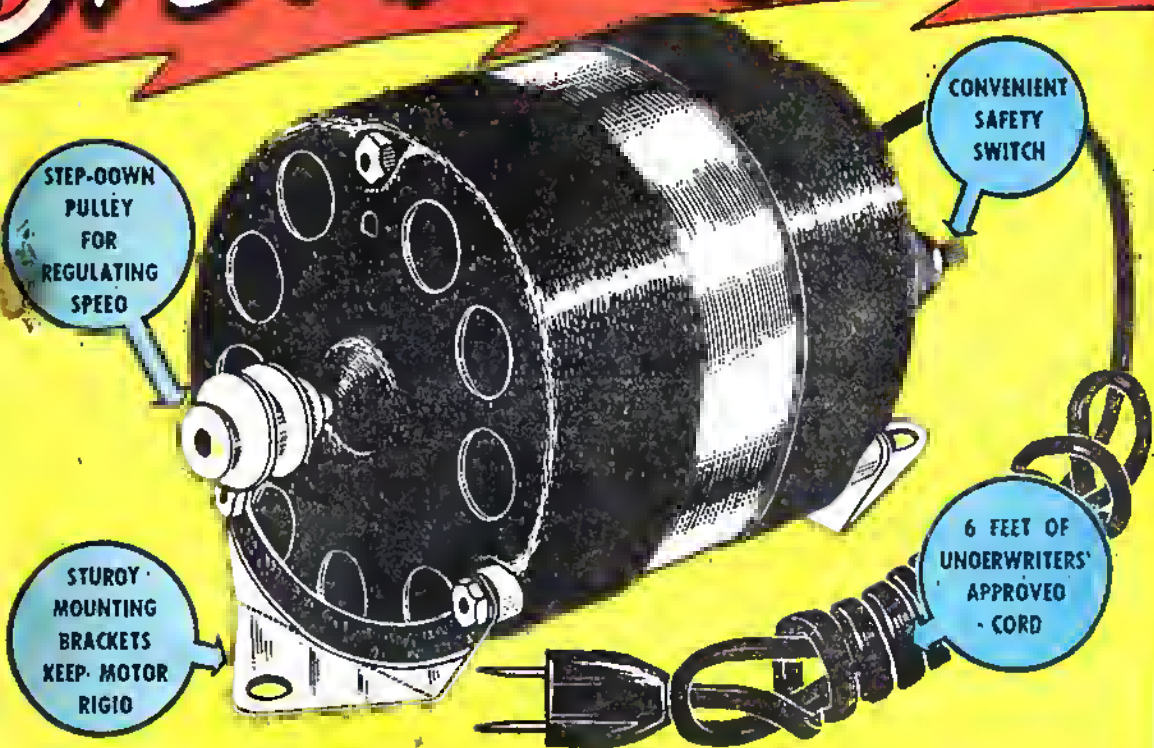


DRINK or MILK SHAKE MIXER



AMERICAN TORCAN MOTORS 63-T CENTRA

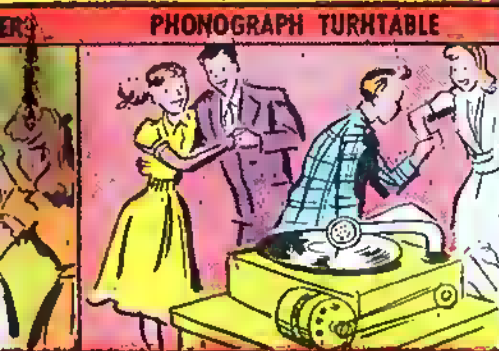
MOTOR Only \$5⁹⁵



NOW you can get the kind of electric motor you have always needed and wanted. This is the kind of bargain you may never see again. So send now. Use this Coupon. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. Send check or money order.

GET YOUR MOTOR NOW!
This Coupon Will Bring It to You!

Don't be disappointed. Don't delay. This motor at \$5.95 is a bargain that may not last. Now, while you can still get it at this low price, let us send it to you. Use the coupon; be sure to fill in correct name and address. And get the coupon in the mail—right away.



PHONOGRAPH TURNTABLE

AL AVENUE, OSSINING, N.Y.

American Torcan Motors
 63-T Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed please find \$_____ for _____
 Torcan Electric Motors @ \$5.95 each. Please rush to me
 at once.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

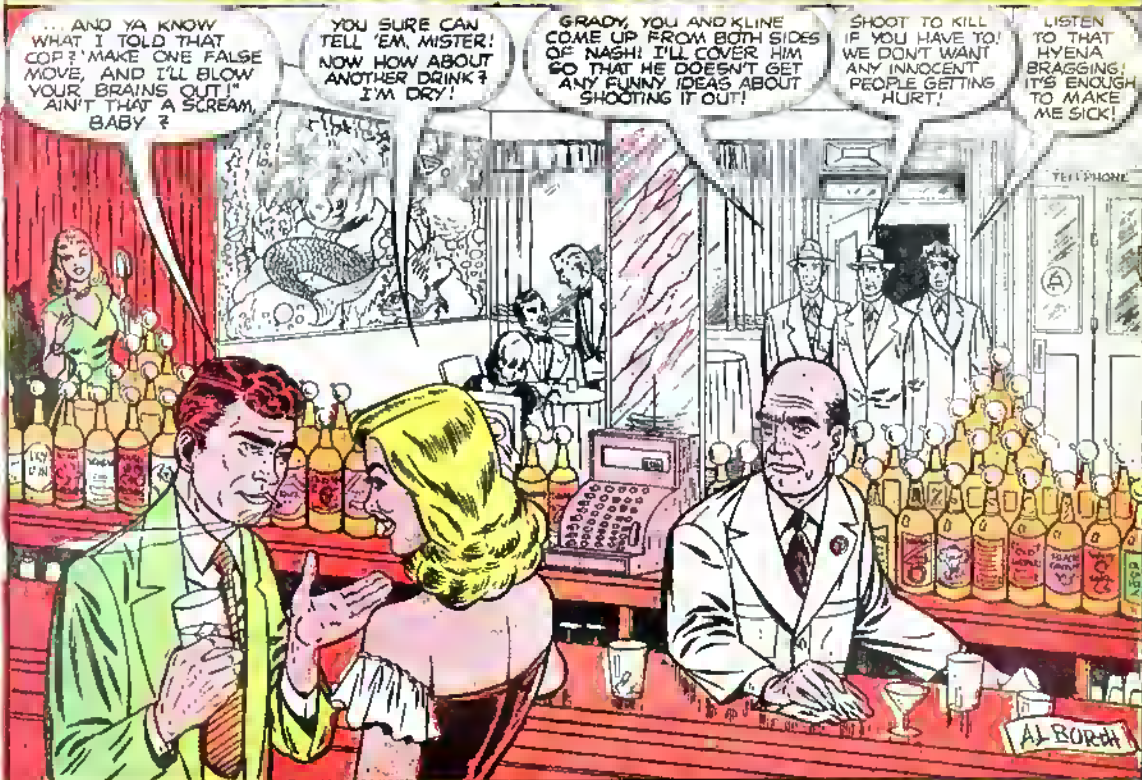
(Please print name and address clearly)

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



DWIGHT NASH and MAX WATERS

IT WAS A FORGED IDENTIFICATION BADGE WHICH LED TO THE CAPTURE OF THESE TWO RATS, WHO HAD PULLED A \$110,000 STICK-UP!



... AND YA KNOW WHAT I TOLD THAT COP? 'MAKE ONE FALSE MOVE, AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!' AIN'T THAT A SCREAM, BABY?

YOU SURE CAN TELL 'EM, MISTER! NOW HOW ABOUT ANOTHER DRINK? I'M DRY!

GRADY, YOU AND KLINE COME UP FROM BOTH SIDES OF NASH! I'LL COVER HIM SO THAT HE DOESN'T GET ANY FUNNY IDEAS ABOUT SHOOTING IT OUT!

SHOOT TO KILL IF YOU HAVE TO! WE DON'T WANT ANY INNOCENT PEOPLE GETTING HURT!

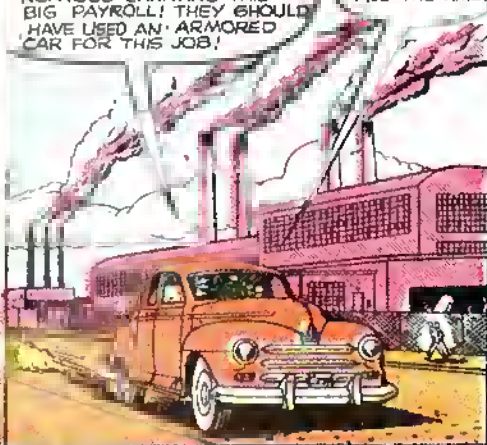
LISTEN TO THAT HYENA BRAGGING! IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE ME SICK!

IN 1945, ON THE WEST COAST, TWO MEN, DWIGHT NASH AND MAX WATERS, ENGINEERED THE LARGEST STICK-UP IN THAT REGION'S HISTORY - \$110,000 IN COLD CASH! ONE CLUE TO THEIR IDENTITY WAS A FORGED DEFENSE PLANT IDENTIFICATION BADGE! COULD SHREWD F.B.I. AGENTS MAKE THAT BADGE TALK AND REVEAL ITS ORIGINAL NUMBER BEFORE THE BANDITS COULD ESCAPE?

AUGUST 31, 1945. - PAY DAY TO THE DEFENSE WORKERS IN THE KINGWAY AIRCRAFT PLANT...

I'M SURE GLAD THE TRAFFIC WAS LIGHT THIS MORNING, WILL WE MADE GOOD TIME! I WAS AWFULLY NERVOUS CARRYING THIS BIG PAYROLL! THEY SHOULD HAVE USED AN ARMORED CAR FOR THIS JOB!

I WAS JITTERY TOO, PETE! I HAD MY '38 HANDY ALL THE TIME!



WHAT'S A COP DOING OUTSIDE HERE? I NEVER CAN KEEP UP WITH THESE CHANGING SECURITY REGULATIONS!

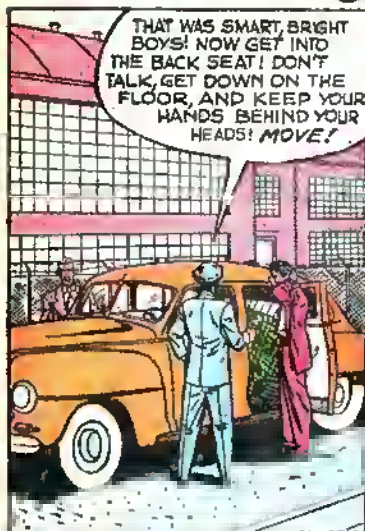


HEY, OFFICER, IS SOMETHING WRONG? WE'RE THE PAYROLL MESSENGERS!

WE KNOW-THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE! NOW DON'T GET SMART AND MAKE ANY FUNNY MOVES WITH THAT GUN! JUST DROP IT, AND THEN CUM OUT, AND BE QUIET ABOUT IT!



OBEY THE LAW

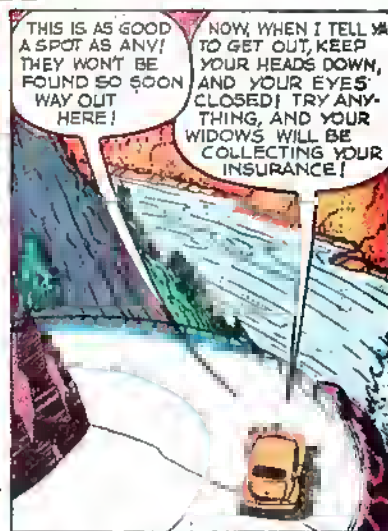


THAT WAS SMART, BRIGHT BOYS! NOW GET INTO THE BACK SEAT! DON'T TALK, GET DOWN ON THE FLOOR, AND KEEP YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR HEADS! MOVE!



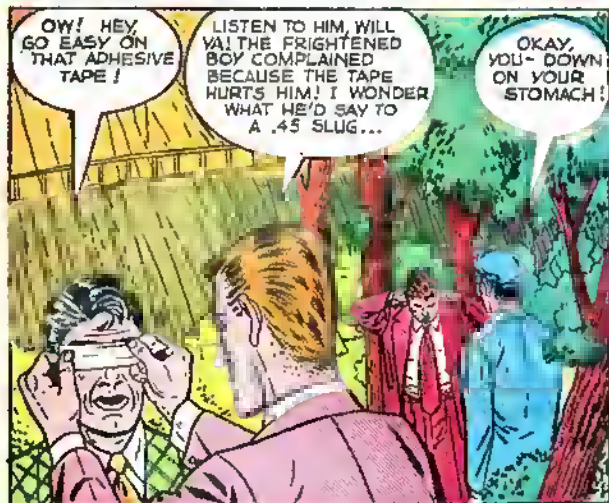
IF YOU'VE GOT ANY MORE OF THOSE PEASHOOTERS, GIVE 'EM UP, BOYS!

BETTER DO WHAT HE SAYS, FELLOWS, OR HE'LL KILL YOU! HE DON'T KID AROUND!



THIS IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY! THEY WON'T BE FOUND SO SOON WAY OUT HERE!

NOW, WHEN I TELL YA TO GET OUT, KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN, AND YOUR EYES CLOSED! TRY ANYTHING, AND YOUR WIDOWS WILL BE COLLECTING YOUR INSURANCE!



OW! HEY GO EASY ON THAT ADHESIVE TAPE!

LISTEN TO HIM, WILL YA! THE FRIGHTENED BOY COMPLAINED BECAUSE THE TAPE HURTS HIM! I WONDER WHAT HE'D SAY TO A .45 SLUG...

OKAY, YOU- DOWN ON YOUR STOMACH!



JUST A LITTLE POISON IVY, FELLA, IT WON'T HURT YOU!



THEY'RE GONE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, WILL?

MY HEART WAS IN MY MOUTH ALL THE TIME! THOSE ARE KILLERS!

MAYBE I CAN RUB THE TAPE OFF AGAIN THIS TREE! I'LL AT LEAST BE ABLE TO SEE!



OUCH! THERE, THATS IT! I CAN SEE OUTTA ONE EYE, ANYHOW! THAT BARK ALMOST RUBBED HALF MY FACE AWAY WITH IT!

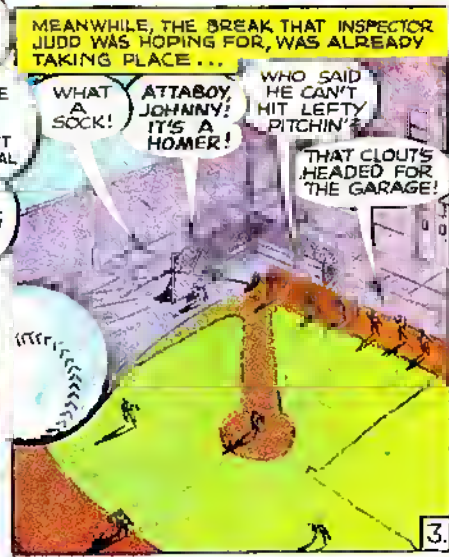
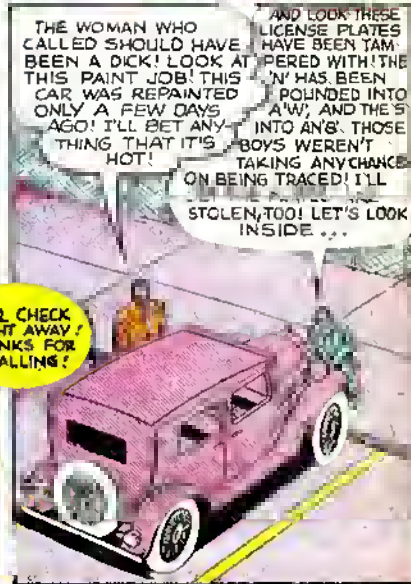
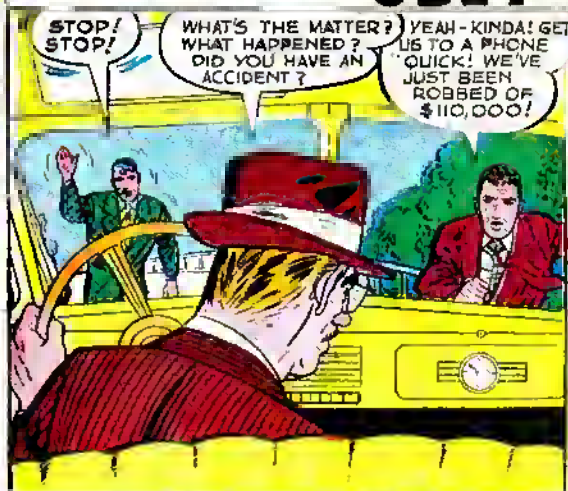
I'VE GOT A KNIFE, PETE! IF YOU TELL ME HOW TO MOVE, I'LL COME CLOSE TO YOU, AND PERHAPS YOU CAN GET IT FROM MY...



THERE NOW! JUST AS SOON AS I UNTIE THESE ROPES ON MY FEET, I'LL GET YOU LOOSE! IF WE HURRY, THERE'S STILL A CHANCE THE POLICE WILL PICK THEM UP BEFORE THEY DITCH OUR CAR!

IF WE'RE LUCKY ENOUGH TO STOP A CAR WAY OUT HERE! THOSE GUYS SURE PLANNED THIS SO THERE'D BE NO HITCH! HURRY UP, PETE!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



'WHEW! THIS IS A TIGHT SQUEEZE! I'M GLAD MA DIDN'T SEE ME! SHE'D GIVE ME A BEATIN' FOR GOIN' INTO SOMEONE ELSE'S GARAGE! BOY OH BOY, LOOK AT THOSE SACKS! WONDER WHAT'S IN 'EM??



(GASP) GOSH, IT'S MONEY! SACKS FULL! MAYBE THE MAN WHO OWNS IT IS-A BANK ROBBER OR; SOMETHIN'! I'D BETTER TELL MOM!



AND YOU SAY MRS. HOFFE, THAT YOU RENTED THE GARAGE THREE MONTHS AGO TO A TALL THIN MAN?

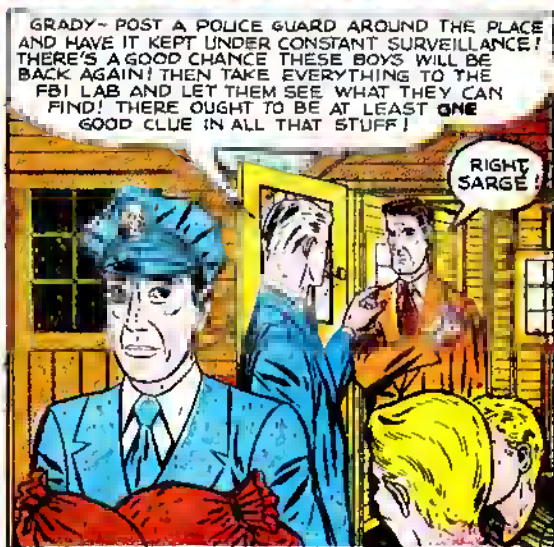
THAT'S RIGHT, INSPECTOR JUDD, AND I THOUGHT IT WAS A LITTLE FUNNY AT THE TIME, BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T KEEP A CAR THERE, BUT I THOUGHT MAYBE THEY WOULD USE IT FOR STORING SOME THINGS!



NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, INSPECTOR JUDD! THESE SACKS ARE PART OF THE ROBBERY LOOT! OFF HAND, I'D SAY WE'VE RECOVERED ALL THE COINS - ABOUT \$3,000!

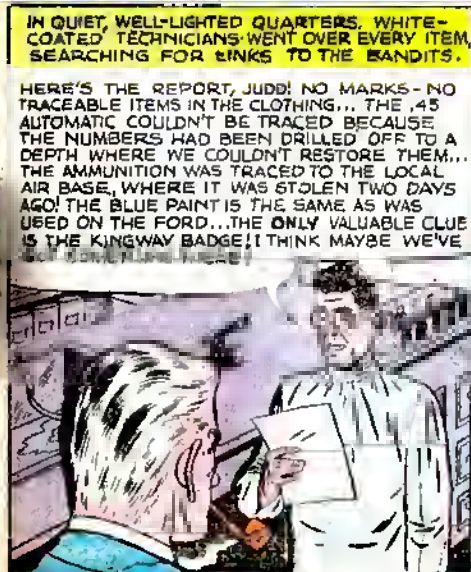
BUT WAIT TILL YOU GET A LOOK AT THE OTHER STUFF THAT WE FOUND! GUNS, AMMO, A POLICE SERGEANT'S UNIFORM, SOME BLUE PAINT LIKE THE CAR WAS PAINTED WITH - AND A KINGWAY BADGE! THERE OUGHT TO BE SOMETHING TO IDENTIFY 'EM WITH HERE!

THE MAN HAD A HEAVY BEARD - IT WAS DARK OUT AND I COULDN'T SEE HIS FEATURES TOO WELL, BUT I'D KNOW HIM IF I SAW HIM AGAIN!



GRADY - POST A POLICE GUARD AROUND THE PLACE AND HAVE IT KEPT UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE! THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE THESE BOYS WILL BE BACK AGAIN! THEN TAKE EVERYTHING TO THE FBI LAB AND LET THEM SEE WHAT THEY CAN FIND! THERE OUGHT TO BE AT LEAST ONE GOOD CLUE IN ALL THAT STUFF!

RIGHT SARGE!



IN QUIET, WELL-LIGHTED QUARTERS, WHITE-COATED TECHNICIANS WENT OVER EVERY ITEM, SEARCHING FOR LINKS TO THE BANDITS.

HERE'S THE REPORT, JUDD! NO MARKS - NO TRACEABLE ITEMS IN THE CLOTHING... THE .45 AUTOMATIC COULDN'T BE TRACED BECAUSE THE NUMBERS HAD BEEN DRILLED OFF TO A DEPTH WHERE WE COULDN'T RESTORE THEM... THE AMMUNITION WAS TRACED TO THE LOCAL AIR BASE, WHERE IT WAS STOLEN TWO DAYS AGO! THE BLUE PAINT IS THE SAME AS WAS USED ON THE FORD... THE ONLY VALUABLE CLUE IS THE KINGWAY BADGE! I THINK MAYBE WE'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE!



THE BADGE IS MADE OF A METAL BACK AND A CELLOPHANE COVER! UNDER THE MAGNIFYING GLASS YOU CAN SEE KNIFE-EDGED SLITS ON THE PAPER FOIL! THE ORIGINAL CENTER HAS BEEN CUT OUT AND A PIECE OF PLAIN, WHITE PAPER WAS SUBSTITUTED! HERE, HAVE A LOOK!



SAY THESE NUMBERS AREN'T PRINTED WITH THE USUAL METAL TYPE! THEY'VE BEEN DRAWN ON WITH A BLACK CRAYON OR GREASE PENCIL!

IT'S A FORGERY ALL RIGHT! THE NUMBERS WERE LETTERED ON WITH A VERY SOFT PENCIL!

OBEY THE LAW

NASH AND WATERS? WHY THEY CLEARED OUT YESTERDAY—IN A HURRY! SAID THEY WERE DRIVING TO IDAHO TO SEE A GRANDFATHER WHO HAD SUDDENLY BEEN TAKEN ILL, BUT THEY TOLD ME THEY'D BE BACK, AND TO HOLD THEIR ROOM AND CLOTHING FOR THEM!

I'M INSPECTOR JUDD! I THINK WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE ROOM! MAYBE WE CAN LEARN WHERE THEY WENT FROM SOMETHING THEY LEFT BEHIND!

HERE'S A RING OF KEYS, AND I'LL BET ONE OF THEM FITS THE WOMAN'S GARAGE DOOR—AND SAY, CHIEF, HERE'S THE CENTER OF THE ORIGINAL KINGWAY BADGE! YOU'D THINK THEY'D GOTTEN RID OF IT!

THAT ONLY PROVES THAT THE SMARTEST CRIMINAL IS TOO DUMB TO REALIZE THAT HE CAN'T BEAT THE LAW! I DON'T THINK THESE GUYS WILL BE BACK! WE'D BEST GO DOWN TO THE OFFICE AND SEE WHAT THEY WROTE ON THEIR RECORDS—NAME ADDRESSES AND SUCH!

HERE ARE THE HOME ADDRESSES THEY GAVE, INSPECTOR! FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME I'M INCLINED TO BELIEVE THEY WON'T RETURN!

THANKS FOR GIVING US THEIR HOME ADDRESSES! WE'LL CHECK THEM, BUT FIRST, WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO SOME OF THE STUDENTS HERE!

WHILE IT WAS TRUE THAT THE SUSPECTS' PRINTS HAD NOT BEEN FOUND ON EITHER THE ABANDONED GUNS OR THE BANK CAR, THE DETAILED PLANNING THAT HAD GONE INTO THEIR CRIME WAS NOW SERVING TO BETRAY THEM, STEP BY STEP...

THE NIGHT BEFORE THE ROBBERY, WATERS TOLD ME HE WAS SICK AND WAS GOING TO STAY IN BED ALL THE NEXT DAY!

I SAW NASH ALTERING THE NUMBERS ON HIS LICENSE PLATES, BUT HE LAUGHED IT OFF AND SAID IT WAS A JOKE ON A BUDDY OF HIS!

NASH AND WATERS WERE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT HOW SMART GUYS COULD AVOID LEAVING THEIR HANDS WITH CHEMICALS! THEY WERE NUTS ON THE SUBJECT OF CRIME!

I'VE NOTIFIED POLICE IN BOTH NASH'S AND WATERS' HOME TOWNS TO BE ON THE ALERT, AND I'VE GOT THEIR PICTURES READY FOR DISTRIBUTION! JUDD, THIS SEARCH IS SPREADING FROM THE ATLANTIC TO THE PACIFIC AND FROM CANADA TO MEXICO!

SWELL, BUT GRADY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT THOSE BANDITS ARE RIGHT HERE UNDER OUR NOSES! THIS IS AS GOOD A SPOT AS ANY TO SPEND SOME OF THAT MONEY THEY GRABBED! WE'D BETTER DOUBLE THE AGENTS OUT WATCHING THE NIGHT SPOTS AND HOTELS!

WHAT IS IT BE NEXT, BABY? WINE FROM THE SUN KISSED SHORES OF CALIFORNIA, OR THE INTOXICATING CHAMPAGNE THAT BRINGS THE MYSTERIES OF THE NILE INTO THIS DINGY, SMOKE-FILLED EMPORIUM?

I'LL SETTLE FOR THE MYSTERIES OF THE NILE, BIG BOY!

IT'S HARD TO BE SURE—WORKING FROM AN OLD PHOTO, BUT IT RESEMBLES HIM, AND HE'S SPOUTING OFF LIKE AN OLD MAID WITH A SECRET! HELLO—HEADQUARTERS!

EIGHT MINUTES LATER

WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS, FELLA. DON'T MAKE A MOVE!

HUH? WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

CUT IT! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

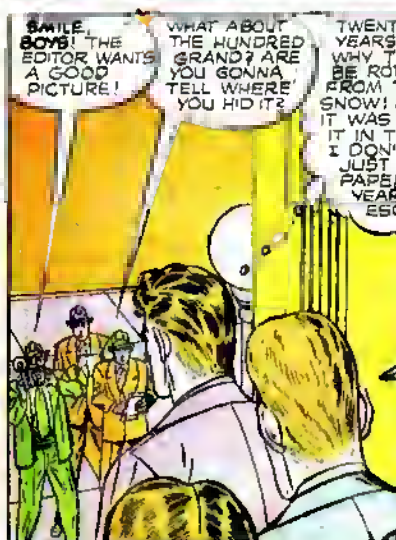
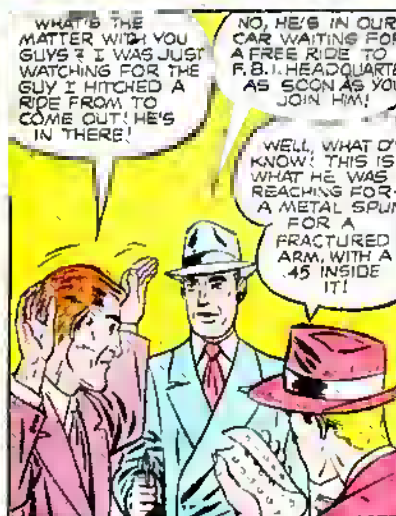
I'M FRANK WELLS FROM PORTLAND, OREGON! YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELVES! JUST LOOK IN YOUR WALLET!

I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN... DAYS... I... I MEAN... I DON'T KNOW ANYONE BY THAT...

YEAH, WHAT'S THIS, A HAM SANDWICH? OKAY, NASH, WHERE'S MAX WATERS?

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR US, NASH! YOU GOT CAUGHT BY YOUR OWN TONGUE! LET'S GO!

OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW

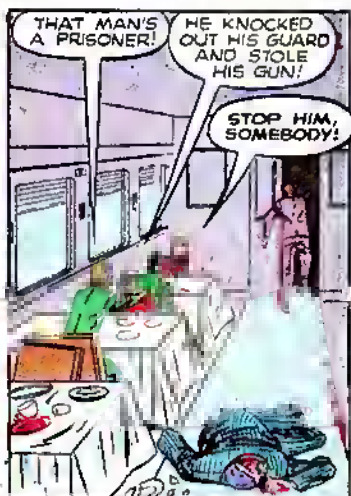


IS THAT BETTER? I HATE TO SEE ANY MAN HANDICAPPED WHEN IT COMES TO A T-BONE STEAK!

THANKS, COPPER! YOU'VE BEEN GOOD TO ME, AND I WON'T FORGET IT!



THANKS FOR THE CHANCE FATHEAD! EAT HEARTY!



THAT MAN'S A PRISONER!

HE KNOCKED OUT HIS GUARD AND STOLE HIS GUN!

STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

NOT A WORD ON NASH SINCE HE JUMPED OFF THAT TRAIN! IT'S A WONDER THE FALL DIDN'T KILL HIM!

ONE THING YOU CAN BE SURE OF—HE'S HEADED FOR WHEREVER THEY HIDE THAT HUNDRED GRAND! HE CAN'T GET FAR WITHOUT MONEY—THAT'S WHY I'M GOING TO PLAY MY ACE CARD IN THIS DEAL—MAX WATERS!

YOU MEAN, PLAY WATERS AGAINST NASH? IT MIGHT NOT WORK—THEY'RE PRETTY GOOD BUDDIES!

EVEN SO, THEY'RE COOL DOWN, AND ALSO THAT IF WE DON'T CATCH NASH, THERE WON'T BE A CENT LEFT WHEN HE GETS OUT! THERE'S NOTHING HE'D LIKE BETTER THAN TO REMOVE THE DOUGH FROM WHEREVER IT'S HIDDEN—NOW HERE'S MY PLAN...

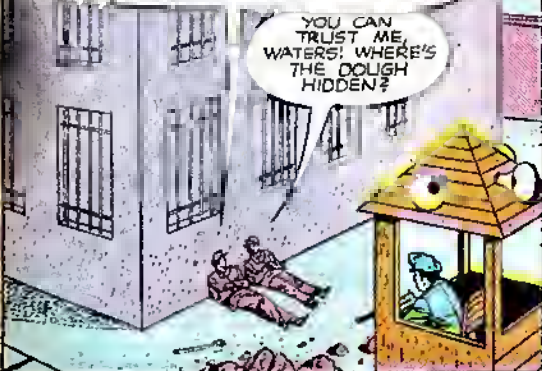
LIKE INSPECTOR JUDD SAID—I'LL GO UNDER THE HANDLE OF SMITH, "BUGGYS" SMITH, AN OLD-TIME PAY-ROLL STICK-UP ARTIST! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'LL TRUST ME—THAT IS, IF I CAN ACT MY PART AND FOOL HIM!

I'LL TELL HIM THAT I'M PUTTING YOU IN WITH HIM TILL YOUR RELEASE IN A FEW DAYS, BECAUSE THE PLUMBING IN YOUR OLD CELL NEEDED REPAIRING! IT'S KINDA CORNY, BUT HE'LL FALL FOR IT!



YOUR STRETCH IS UP TOMORROW, SMITTY, AN' I'VE GOT TO TRUST SOMEBODY, OR I'LL BLOW MY STACK! A GUY JUST CAN'T SIT AROUND AN' SEE HIS HALF OF A HUNDRED G'S TAKE A WALK, AN' THEY AIN'T CAPTURED MY 'OLD PAL' NASH, SO FAR! HE'S HEADED FOR THE DOUGH, AN' IF HE GETS IT, HE'LL SKIP THE COUNTRY, LEAVIN' ME HOLDIN' THE SACK! SMITTY, PROMISE YOU'LL HOLD MY SHARE FOR ME IF I TELL YOU WHERE IT'S HID!

YOU CAN TRUST ME, WATERS! WHERE'S THE DOUGH HIDDEN?



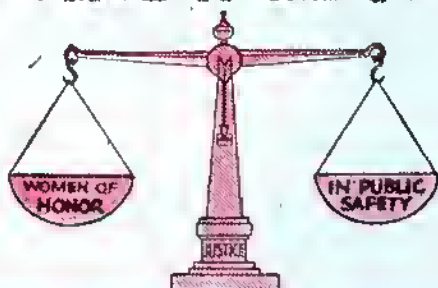
INSPECTOR JUDD'S PLAN WORKED PERFECTLY—WATERS DIVULGED THAT HE AND NASH HAD BURIED THE PAYROLL MONEY IN A CEMETERY!

HELLO, NASH—WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU FOR TWO DAYS! NOW WE'VE GOT YOU AND THE CASH! THERE'S A 20 TO 40 YEAR STRETCH AWAITING YOU, NASH—PLUS MORE TIME FOR ESCAPING! YOU WEREN'T SMART ENOUGH—NO CRIMINAL IS!



THE END

OUR POLICE HALL OF FAME



MARY SULLIVAN POLICEWOMAN



WE, THE JURY, find the defendant guilty as charged."

The District Attorney's eyes searched the courtroom, then rested on a pleasant-faced woman seated unobtrusively in a row of spectators. He smiled and raised his hand in a gesture of salute, a silent tribute to Policewoman Mary Sullivan, whose detective work had formed the strongest link in the chain of evidence that convicted Kitty Daley, Queen of the Shoplifters.

Early in 1918, New York's most exclusive stores reported that furs, jewels, imported lingerie and other valuable merchandise was being removed at an alarming rate. Despite redoubled efforts by store detectives and clerks to trap the shoplifters, the thefts continued.

The members of the New York City Police Department's crack Shoplifter's Squad began sifting through the little evidence they had on hand. In every case reported by the stores, it was a woman who had removed the merchandise. However, the police assumed several women were responsible for the thefts, for every description differed. Three different stores reported:

A red-head about 35, slender, average height, was responsible for the lifting of three diamond bracelets, valued at \$35,000.

A blonde, age about 45, slightly below average height, had stolen a mink coat, priced at \$7,500.

A sallow-complected brunette had whisked away more than \$500 worth of imported underclothes. The evidence, therefore, pointed to a ring of three women, and yet a search of the police files did not reveal the records of any known shoplifters answering these descriptions!

Obviously something was wrong! The Squad patiently reassembled its evidence, searching for one tangible lead that might narrow their hunt.

And after weeks of questioning, Policewoman Mary Sullivan came up with the answer.

Police work is in the Sullivan blood. Throughout her life, there has been at least one member of her family in the ranks of New York's Police Department.

A probationary member of the Force in 1911, she had risen steadily in the estimation of her superior officers; her brilliant work in the various branches of the Department, including the Homicide Squad, was later to win her membership to the Honor Legion, the first of her sex to be chosen.

Policewoman Sullivan entered the office of the Inspector of the Shoplifter's Squad with a sheaf of papers.

"Inspector, I've found something that makes me believe we've been on the wrong track.

"You know that every shoplifter has one stock in trade—call it technique—that gives her away. In these cases, however, that technique has been the same, despite the fact that we seem to have three different suspects."

The Inspector glanced at the papers Mary Sullivan had put before him.

"Item One," he read, "There is always a lapse of two weeks after each theft.

"Item Two: The merchandise is always taken from the stores on a Monday—but on no other day.

"Item Three: The shoplifter always tells the clerk that she has inherited a large sum of money, and that for the first time in her life she has the wherewithal to indulge in her desires for expensive clothes and jewels."

The Inspector read on, carefully noting each item. Finally, he lifted his head and nodded:

"You've got something there, Mary. Now the question is—who is she?"

For answer, Policewoman Sullivan pointed to the "Rogue's Gallery" picture and dossier of Kitty Daley, alias "Clever Kitty," and "Kitty, the Actress."

Kitty Daley was one of the cleverest shoplifters known to the police. Well educated, a gifted mimic and an expert at disguises, she had put these qualities to work. First she was in the theatre—hence the nickname. Good roles, however, proved few and far between, and Kitty Daley turned to shop-lifting. Her technique was identical with those of the "three women."

"But Kitty's retired to a farm on the West Coast," the Inspector declared. "Maybe she trained a group of girls and takes a percentage of their haul."

Mary Sullivan shook her head. "I sent a telegram to the California police. They sent back

a reply that the farm's for rent and Kitty has vanished. I'm sure she's back in New York and working her old racket."

The Chief thought it over a moment, then said:

"All right, Mary. It's your case now, but remember—we want not only Kitty, but the merchandise as well. That may prove tough, because it may be that she's already turned the stuff over to a fence for disposal."

"That's a chance I'll have to take," the Policewoman replied.

Plainclothesmen were assigned to locate Kitty's new whereabouts. After a week she was traced to a small apartment in the fashionable East Seventies. In her absence the apartment was searched, but the wily Kitty was too smart to leave any traces of her activities there!

Meanwhile, other detectives were attempting to trace the disposal of the stolen goods. They met with no success. Kitty apparently had not yet found a new "fence" who would give her a high enough percentage.

This last fact gave Policewoman Sullivan an idea. With the help of various police informers, Mary Sullivan spread word around the underworld that there was a new "fence" in New York interested in buying high-class merchandise. In order to make the situation real enough, the Policewoman rented a dingy shop that was typical of the ones used by buyers of stolen goods and waited for customers.

Mary Sullivan had little reason to fear possible recognition by her unsavory acquaintances. She was new to the Shoplifter's Squad, for one thing. In the second place, she was almost as adept as Kitty Daley in the matter of disguises. A gray wig now covered her own dark tresses. The application of plenty of rouge and powder and some loudly-colored dresses completed the picture of a typical woman "fence." She used the name of Lizzie Walker.

Thieves of every kind began to put in an appearance at "Lizzie Walker's" shop. Her high prices assured her of a steady clientele, all of whom were later rounded up by detectives. Then, one day Kitty Daley walked into the store.

"The boys tell me you give them a pretty square deal—almost too good to be true!" Kitty's eyes shrewdly appraised the detective.

"Well, I'll tell you," Mary began. "Some-

times I give them more than I should, but in the long run it's worth it because they'll come back to me with all their trade."

Kitty placed a bracelet on the counter, "What's this worth to you? Its price was \$12,000."

"Lizzie Walker" replied, "I'll give you \$7,500."

The Queen of the Shoplifters nodded again. "It's a deal. And I have about five or six other ones I'd like to bring in. By the way, can you use some fur coats? I've got some that are beauties."

The Policewoman thought rapidly. If Kitty Daley merely brought her stolen goods to the store from time to time, it would take that much longer to wrap up the case. The police and the stores were anxious to put an immediate end to Kitty's activities.

"Too risky," declared "Lizzie Walker." She added that she suspected the police might be watching the store and she didn't want to risk an arrest on her premises.

"Tell you what," she continued, "Why don't you let me come up and have a look around? That way I can pick out what I can use and save us both a lot of time."

Kitty Daley hesitated. It was obvious that she was afraid of showing anyone where the stolen goods were cached, but "Lizzie Walker's" high prices finally tipped the balance scale.

"All right," she conceded. "Meet me tonight at the warehouse on East 10th Street. I have the stuff in a loft there."

That night, Mary went to meet Kitty accompanied by members of the Shoplifter's Squad.

She stationed the men at various posts in the building, then climbed the stairs to where Kitty was waiting.

There on display was all the stolen merchandise. And on a dressing table, very much like the ones used by show people, were the wigs, special shoes and other accessories that the Queen of the Shoplifters used to disguise her appearances.

Kitty Daley was arrested, and the books closed on a clever shoplifter. But she wasn't smart enough to beat Mary Sullivan, Policewoman.

In 1925, Mary Sullivan was appointed Director of the Women's Bureau, a post she held with distinction until her resignation in 1946.

Many changes have taken place in the Women's Bureau since Mary Sullivan first joined the Force. In 1927, a course for probationary policewomen was inaugurated at the Police Academy, which now includes court procedure, penal law, abnormal psychology and a dozen other subjects.

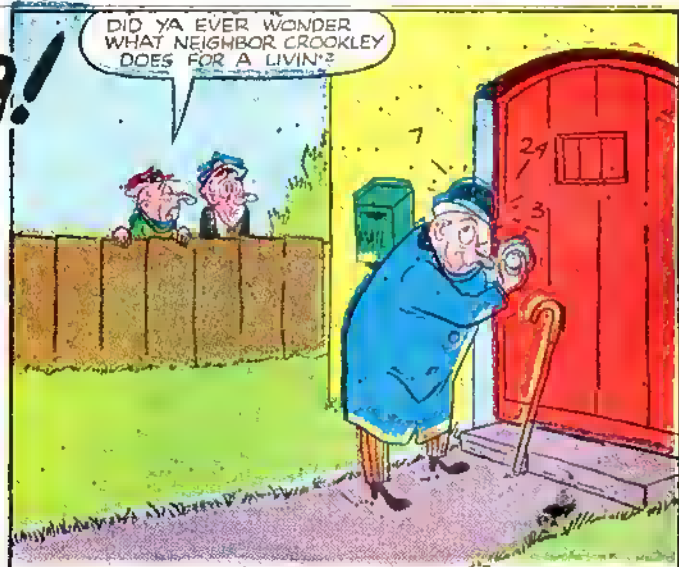
Although retired from active duty, Mrs. Sullivan is still "active" as an advisor to a private detective agency. Her heart will always belong to police work.

"Although I have learned many things since I wore a policewoman's uniform," she declares, "the most important lesson I learned was that no crook is smarter than the law."

"The only thing crime ever paid off in," concludes Mary Sullivan, "is heartbreak."

THE END

This'll Kill Ya!



OBEY THE LAW

ON THE LEVEL

by C.H. MOORE

AUGUST VOLLMER,

Pioneer of Modern Police Methods—

DEVELOPED THE CRIME LABORATORIES,
RADIO PATROL CARS, POLICE SCHOOLS,
LIE DETECTOR, "MODUS OPERANDI,"
SYSTEM OF IDENTIFYING CROOKS AND
JUNIOR POLICE FORCE



STOPPED BY A MOTORCYCLE COP—JOE PATTON CONFESSED THAT HE HAD FORGED CHECKS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND THAT HE WAS DRIVING A STOLEN CAR — THE OFFICER THEN EXPLAINED TO JOE THAT HE DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT HIS CRIMES — THE ONLY REASON HE STOPPED HIM WAS BECAUSE HE WAS DRIVING THE WRONG WAY ON A ONE WAY STREET!

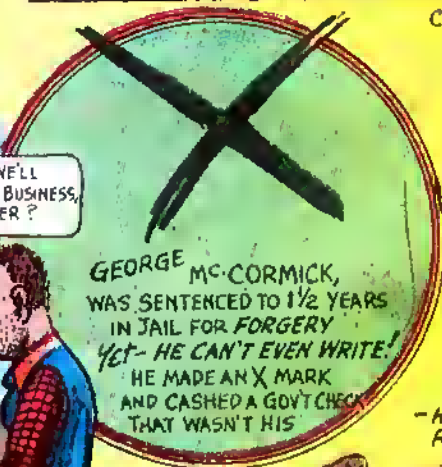
C.H. MOORE



THINK WE'LL GET THE BUSINESS, ELMER?

2 STOLEN GOODS FOR SALE

ELMER JOHNSON AND HARRY WILLIS, OF ST LOUIS, MISSOURI, WERE ARRESTED AS A RESULT OF AN AD THEY RAN IN A NEWSPAPER OFFERING SOME OF THEIR STOLEN GOODS FOR SALE!



GEORGE MCCORMICK, WAS SENTENCED TO 1½ YEARS IN JAIL FOR FORGERY YET—HE CAN'T EVEN WRITE! HE MADE AN X MARK AND CASHED A GOVT CHECK THAT WASN'T HIS



A ROBBER WAS ARRESTED WHILE WALKING DOWN A BOSTON STREET — HE HAD FORGOTTEN TO REMOVE HIS MASK!

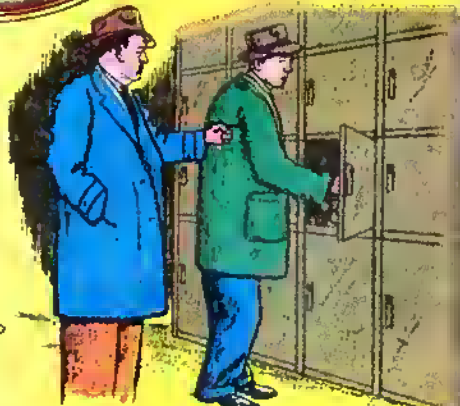


RAMADAN ABU ZEID, IN CAIRO, EGYPT, WENT TO JAIL FOR 2½ YEARS FOR SELLING A STREET CAR TO AN INNOCENT VILLAGER FOR \$250!

— LIKE SELLING BROOKLYN BRIDGE IN AMERICA

AN EMPLOYEE OF A JEWELRY SHOP STOLE GEMS AND HID THEM IN A 'RENT BY THE DAY' LOCKER IN THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD STATION!

ONE DAY HE FORGOT TO INSERT HIS DIME — THE LOCKER WAS OPENED, AND THE GEMS DISCOVERED — WHEN THE THIEF RETURNED, HE WAS GREETED BY THE POLICE —



DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

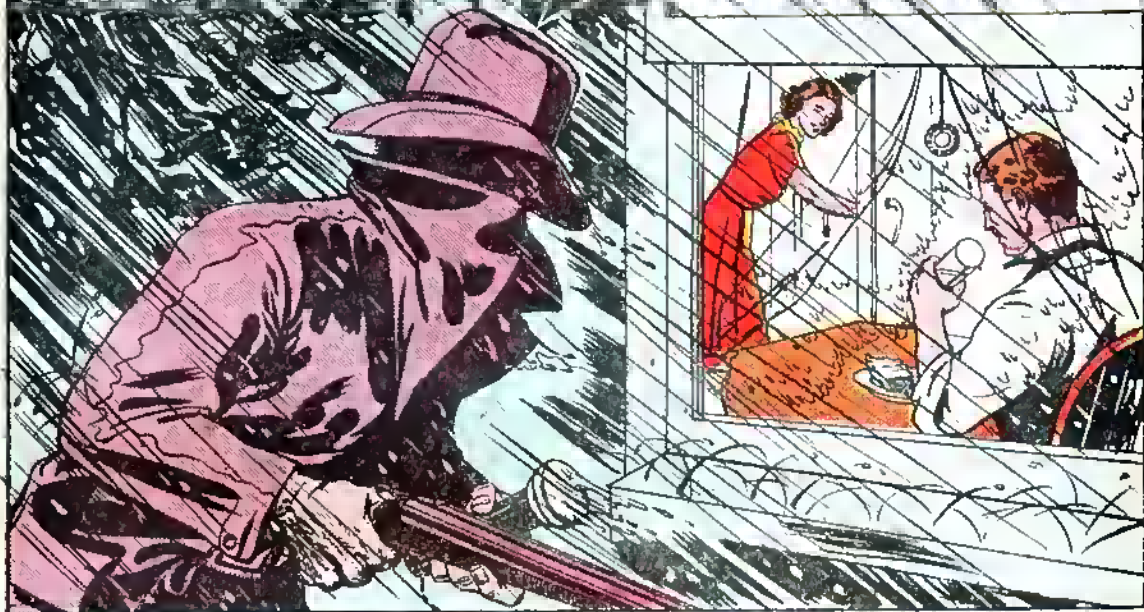
WHO IS THIS MAN?

HEROIC SHERIFF MEL WARD MATCHED WITS
WITH THIS VICIOUS VENGEANCE-KILLER
AND WON HANDS DOWN!

PO
DIED IN
ELECTRIC CHAIR
JAN, 1948

ENJOY YOUR MEAL, HARVEY FRANCIS,
'CAUSE IT'S GONNA BE YOUR LAST!
I CAN'T LET ANYONE LIVE THAT
KNOWS MY SECRET NOW, CAN I?
SO YOU SEE, YOU'VE JUST GOT
TILL THE NEXT BOLT OF
LIGHTNING TO ENJOY YOUR
PRETTY BRIDE'S BAKING!

WHO WOULD BE THE NEXT TO DIE?
WITH TWO YOUNG MEN SLAIN WITHIN
A YEAR, THE SHERIFF HAD TO FIND
OUT BEFORE OTHER MEN DIED, IF
THE SAME CATTLE-RUSTLING FEUD
WAS BEHIND BOTH CRIMES!



8:30 P.M. ON THE RAIN-SWEPT EVE-
NING OF OCTOBER 3, 1947—IN THE
HEART OF THE SOUTH, HARVEY
FRANCIS AND HIS WIFE WERE
ENJOYING A LATE SNACK!

ARE YOU SURE
YOU WON'T HAVE
ANOTHER PIECE
OF PIE, DARLING?
IT'S AWFULLY
DELICIOUS WITH
THIS ICE-COLD
MILK!

OHAY SWEET!
YOU'VE
CONVINCED
ME! YOUR
COOKING
AND THOSE
PIES OF
YOURS ARE
OUT OF THIS
WORLD!

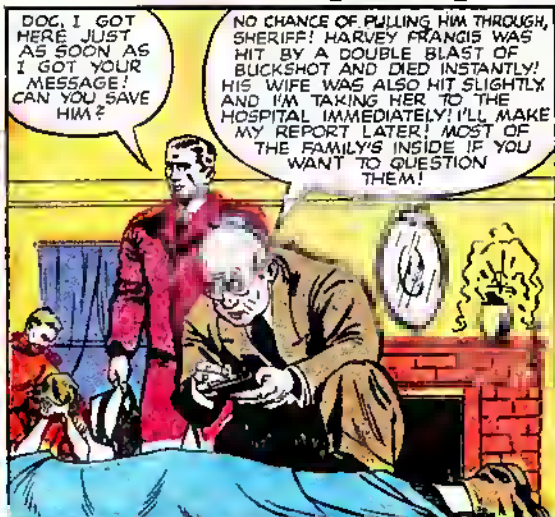


THERE'S A LIGHT FLASHING IN
THE WINDOW! HARVEY,
LOOK OUT!

WHERE,
ELLEN? WHAT
WINDOW?

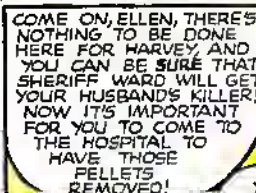


OBEY THE LAW



DOC, I GOT HERE JUST AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR MESSAGE! CAN YOU SAVE HIM?

NO CHANCE OF PULLING HIM THROUGH, SHERIFF! HARVEY GRANGIS WAS HIT BY A DOUBLE BLAST OF BUCKSHOT AND DIED INSTANTLY! HIS WIFE WAS ALSO HIT SLIGHTLY AND I'M TAKING HER TO THE HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY! I'LL MAKE MY REPORT LATER! MOST OF THE FAMILY'S INSIDE IF YOU WANT TO QUESTION THEM!



HARVEY WAS ONE OF MY CLASSMATES, AND THIS KILLING HAS ITS ROOTS DEEP IN THE SILENT VENDETTAS AND HATES OF THESE MOUNTAINS, BUT I'LL GET THE KILLER NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES!

YES—SOB—SOB—



RICHARD, YOU'RE HARVEY'S BROTHER! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS?

WELL, SHERIFF, MOM, SIS AN' I WERE SITTING HERE IN THE LIVING ROOM TALKING, AN' HARVEY AN' ELLEN WERE IN THE KITCHEN! WE HEARD THE SHOT, AN' THEN ELLEN SCREAMED! THAT'S ALL WE KNOW, SHERIFF!

ABOUT 20 MINUTES EARLIER, I SAW THE RAYS OF A FLASHLIGHT IN THE GARDEN WHILE IT WAS STILL RAINING, AND JUST BEFORE THE SHOT WAS FIRED. I SAW 'EM AGAIN! I NEVER TOLD ANYONE ABOUT THIS, BUT I SAW 'EM ON THE NIGHT THAT LECK BARRY WAS KILLED, AND ALSO ON THE NIGHT HARVEY AND RICHARD WENT AWAY, LAST YEAR! THERE MUST BE A CONNECTION!



THAT'S WHERE THE SHOT CAME FROM—RIGHT THROUGH THAT WINDOW!

WHAT TIME DID IT STOP RAINING HERE?

ABOUT TEN MINUTES AFTER THE SHOOTING, I GUESS! WE WERE ALL TOO EXCITED TO TELL FOR SURE!



IF IT WAS RAINING WHEN THE KILLER STOOD OUT THERE, THEN CONDITIONS SHOULD BE IDEAL FOR FOOTPRINTS!

HEADLEY, BRING IN THE MOULAGE AND FINGERPRINT EQUIPMENT!

RICHARD, I WANT YOU TO SEE THAT **NOBODY** ENTERS THIS HOUSE OR WANDERS ABOUT ON THE LAWN! THERE SHOULD BE PLENTY OF EVIDENCE, AND I DON'T WANT ANY OF IT MESSED UP! I'M EXPECTING A GOOD BLOODHOUND TO GET HERE ANY MINUTE, AND AS SOON AS HE DOES, WE'LL PICK UP THE TRAIL!



I GOT HERE AS QUICK AS I COULD, MEL! HOW IS IT GOING?

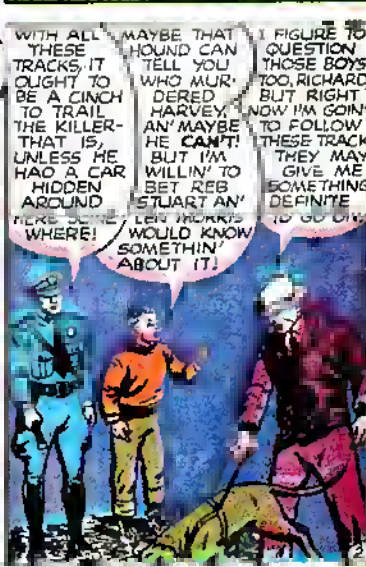
NOTHING MUCH YET! YOU DID ALL RIGHT COMIN' THROUGH THOSE MUDDY ROADS!

YOU, NOSEY, COME ON OUT, BOY, WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO! GET THAT TUNED UP!



PICK IT UP, FELLA! GET THAT SCENT! THIS FOOTPRINT WAS MADE BY THE KILLER, SO TAKE A GOOD SNIFF OF IT!

THERE'RE PLENTY OF TRACKS UNDER THIS WINDOW, MEL! BETTER HAVE THE HOUND SNIFF THESE, TOO!



WITH ALL THESE TRACKS, IT OUGHT TO BE A CINCH TO TRAIL THE KILLER—THAT IS, UNLESS HE HAD A CAR HIDDEN AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

MAYBE THAT HOUND CAN TELL YOU WHO MURDERED HARVEY, AN' MAYBE HE CAN! BUT I'M WILLIN' TO BET REB STUART AN' LERB THURMAN WOULD KNOW SOMETHIN' ABOUT IT!

FIGURE TO QUESTION THOSE BOYS TOO, RICHARD! BUT RIGHT NOW I'M GOIN' TO FOLLOW THESE TRACKS! THEY MAY GIVE ME SOMETHING DEFINITE TO GO ON!

OBEY THE LAW



ALL WE GOTTA HOPE IS THAT THE KILLER DIDN'T LEAVE BY CAR! IF HE WALKED HOME, NOSEY'LL POINT HIM OUT FOR US, AND THOSE PRINTS HE LEFT IN THE YARD WILL CONVICT HIM-THAT IS, IF COOPER CAN MAKE SOME DE-

COOPER'S THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS! HOLD THAT LIGHT STILL-DON'T LET IT GET IN THE DOG'S EYES!



FUNNY ABOUT RICHARD THROWING SUSPICION ON REB STUART AND LEN MORRIS THAT WAY!

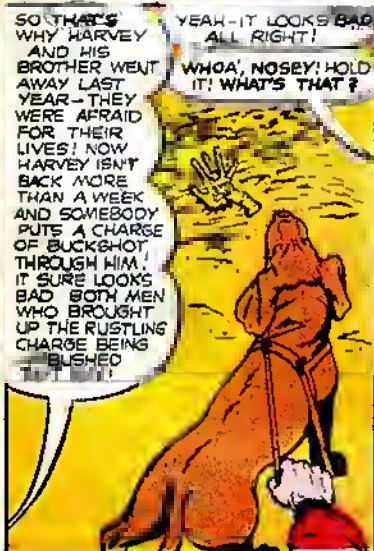
YES, I WISH HE HADN'T SAID THAT! STILL THIS TRAIL IS LEADING TOWARD WHERE THEY LIVE! BOTH OF 'EM FARM OUT AROUND THIS AREA!



WHAT WAS THAT FUSS ABOUT BETWEEN THEM AND THE FRANCIS FAMILY? I WAS ON VACATION WHEN IT HAPPENED! I NEVER DID GET THE WHOLE STORY!

ABOUT A YEAR AGO, HARVEY FRANCIS AND A COUSIN OF HIS, LECK BARRY CAME TO ME AND ACCUSED TWO OF THEIR NEIGHBORS, STUART AND MORRIS OF CATTLE RUSTLING! I QUESTIONED THEM, BUT COULDN'T GET ANY SORT OF EVIDENCE! THEN ABOUT A WEEK LATER, LECK BARRY WAS SHOT AND KILLED FROM AM-BUSH! I QUESTIONED

MORRIS AGAIN, BUT HAD TO RELEASE 'EM FOR LACK OF EVIDENCE, EVEN THOUGH FOLKS HAD HEARD 'EM THREATEN TO GET EVEN!



SO THAT'S WHY HARVEY AND HIS BROTHER WENT AWAY LAST YEAR- THEY WERE AFRAID FOR THEIR LIVES! NOW HARVEY ISN'T BACK MORE THAN A WEEK AND SOMEBODY PUTS A CHARGE OF BUCKSHOT THROUGH HIM, IT SURE LOOKS BAD! BOTH MEN WHO BROUGHT UP THE RUSTLING CHARGE BEING

YEAH-IT LOOKS BAD, ALL RIGHT!

WHOA, NOSEY! HOLD IT! WHAT'S THAT?



LOOK HERE! IT'S THE IMPRINT OF A HAND! IT MUST BE THE PRINT OF THE KILLER! HE SLEPT AND FELL, BUT I CAN'T MAKE OUT WHAT HE WAS CARRYING!

THAT'S ABOUT THE SHAPE OF A FLASHLIGHT! THAT'S WHAT HE WAS CARRYING! GET A PIECE OF BRUSHWOOD TO COVER IT OVER, AND WE'LL HAVE COOPER MAKE A CAST OF IT!

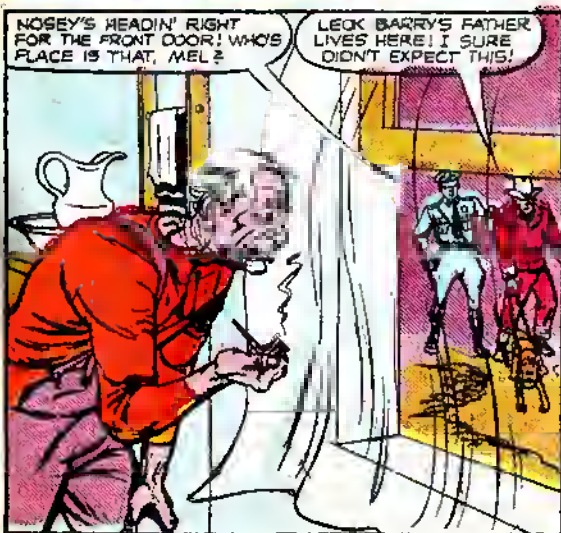
WE'RE GETTIN' HOT!



NO, BOY, DOWN! YOU WERE TRAINED BETTER THAN TO CLIMB A BRUSH-PILE! YOU CAN PICK UP THE SCENT ON THE OTHER SIDE WITHOUT CLIMBING OVER IT!

IT HAS TO BE SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT THE HOUND, SO WE CAN BE PRETTY SURE NOW IT'S A LOCAL MAN!

THAT KILLER WAS HAVE FIGURED I'D USE NOSEY!



NOSEY'S HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THE FRONT DOOR! WHO'S PLACE IS THAT, MEL?

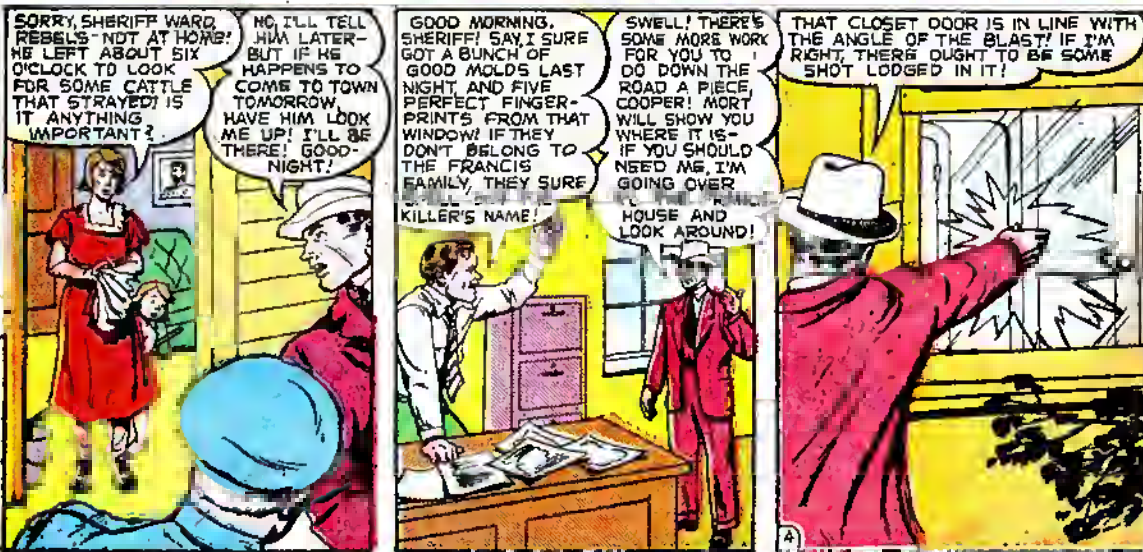
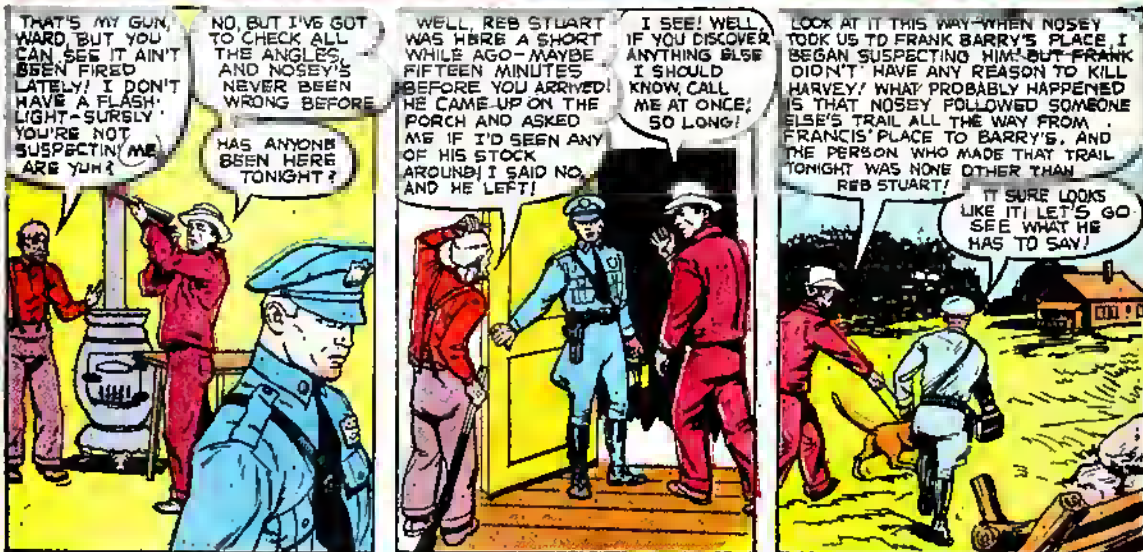
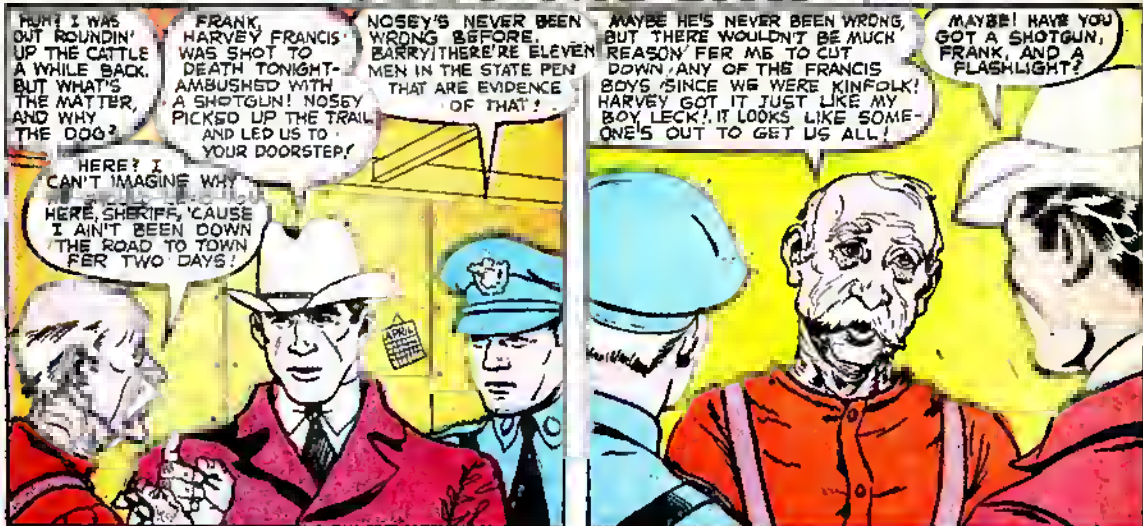
LECK BARRY'S FATHER LIVES HERE! I SURE DIDN'T EXPECT THIS!



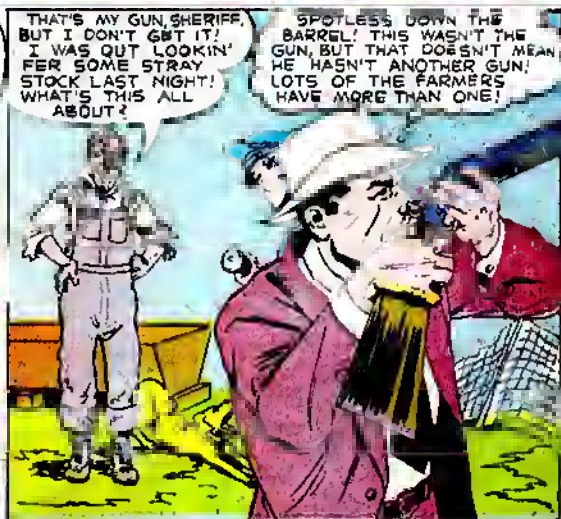
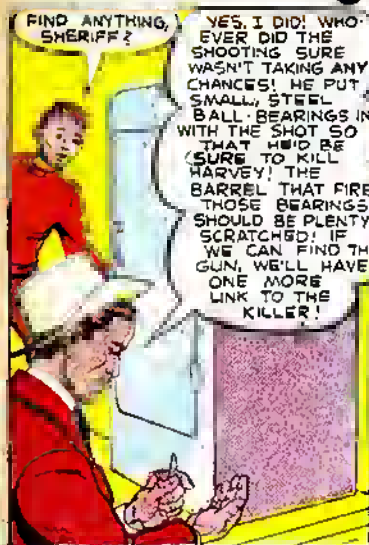
COME ON IN, SHERIFF, AND YOU TOO, MORT- BUT PULL THIS DOG OFFEN ME! HE'S ALL MUDDY!

I'LL TIE HIM OUT HERE ON THE PORCH! HAVE YOU BEEN HOME ALL EVENING, FRANK?

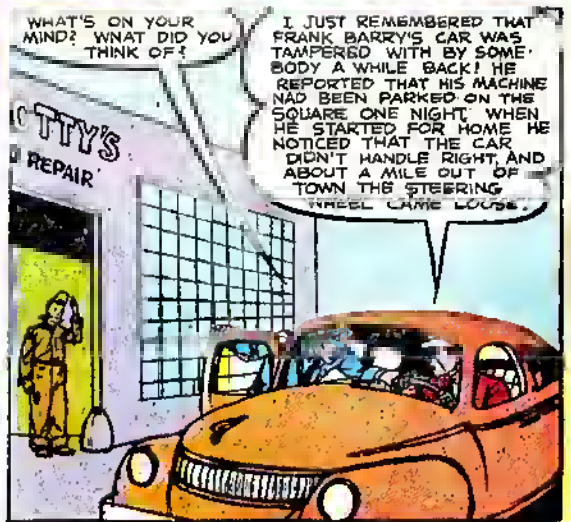
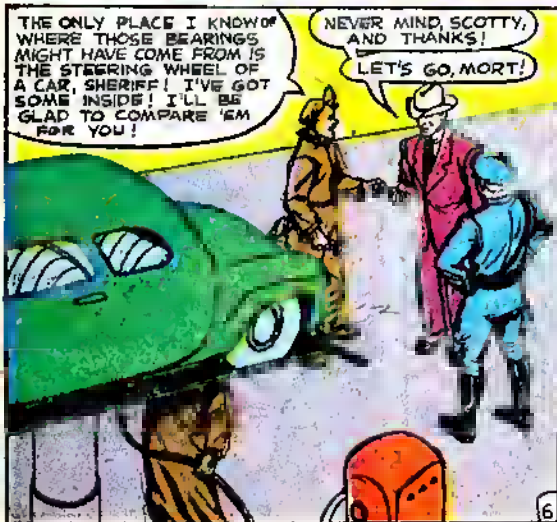
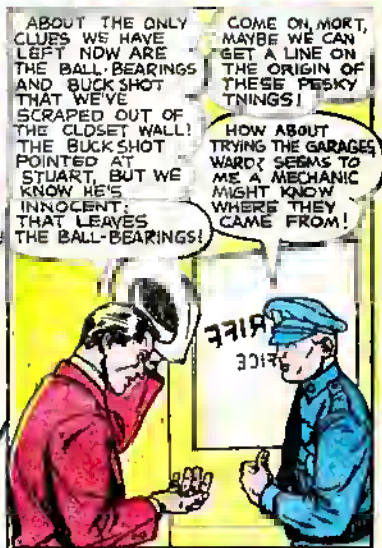
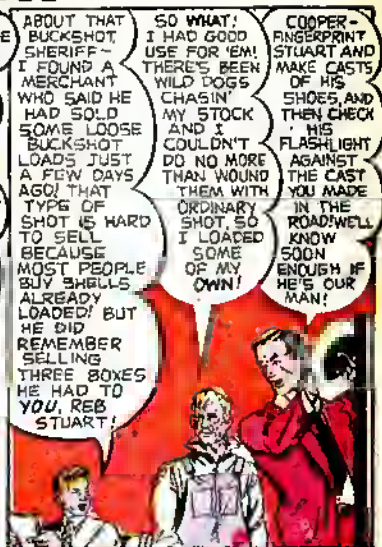
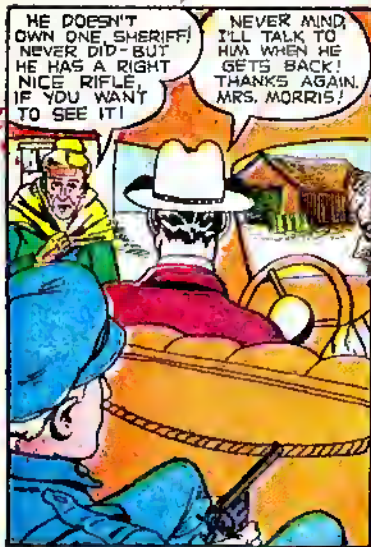
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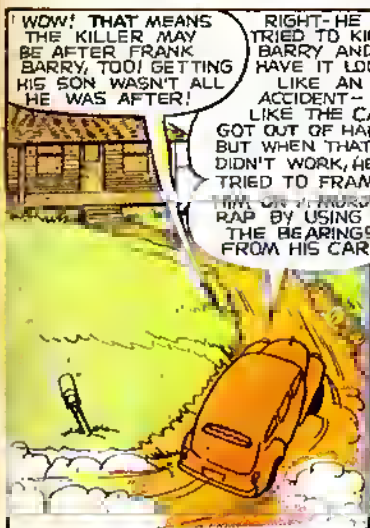
OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



WOW! THAT MEANS THE KILLER MAY BE AFTER FRANK BARRY, TOO! GETTING HIS SON WASN'T ALL HE WAS AFTER!

RIGHT-HE TRIED TO KILL BARRY AND HAVE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT-LIKE THE CAR GOT OUT OF HAND! BUT WHEN THAT DIDN'T WORK, HE TRIED TO FRAME HIM BY USING THE BEARINGS FROM HIS CAR!

SO MORRIS MUST HAVE HIDDEN OUT IN THE HILLS INSTEAD OF LEAVIN' LIKE HE TOLD HIS MOM!

AND IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE, PROBABLY MORRIS, IS TRYING TO FRAME THIS KILLING ON FRANK BARRY! WELL, ABOUT ALL WE CAN DO IS GO BACK TO THE OFFICE AND PUT OUT ANOTHER PICKUP ON MORRIS! HE'S THE ANSWER TO A LOT OF OUR QUESTIONS!



I MAY BE SHOOTIN' IN THE DARK, BOYS, BUT STUART JUST TOLD ME SOMETHING! WHEN HE WENT TO BARRY'S HOUSE THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER, BARRY TOLD HIM HE'D BEEN OUT LOOKIN' FOR SOME STRAY STOCK ALSO! HE TOLD US THAT, TOO. WHEN WE CAME BY IS MINUTES LATER, BUT DO YOU REMEMBER HIS TROUSERS AND SHOES? THERE WASN'T A SPECK OF MUD ON THEM!

SO WHAT? HE COULD HAVE CHANGED AFTER HE CAME HOME!

SURE! HE HAD TIME FOR THAT! I DON'T GET YOU SHERIFF!



FRANK, WE CAME TO TELL YOU THAT YOU MAY BE NEXT ON THE KILLERS LIST!



SOMEBODY'S OUT TO KILL US ALL AND THAT'S A FACT! FIRST MY BOY, THEN HARVEY FRANCIS, NOW ME! WHY? I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! I SEE NO REASON FOR IT!

NEITHER DO WE-YET FRANK, HAVE YOU STILL GOT THAT BROKEN STEERING-WHEEL?

THINGS HAVE BEEN HAPPENING, SHERIFF! LEN MORRIS WALKED IN AND GAVE HIMSELF UP, AND REB STUART IS YELLING HIS HEAD OFF! HE SAYS HE THOUGHT OF SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU!



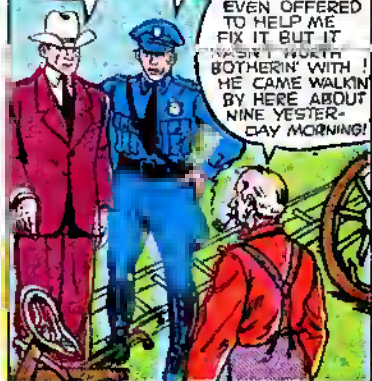
WHAT? WHY DIDN'T YOU LET ME KNOW SOONER? NEVER MIND! LET STUART WAIT-GET MORRIS INTO MY OFFICE!

YOU WILL! I'M SUSPICIOUS, BECAUSE THERE ISN'T A FARMER I KNOW OF WHO WILL CHANGE HIS CLOTHES THAT CLOSE TO BED TIME! MAYBE WE WERE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TO CALL THIS A FRAME! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT AND THAT'S TO GET HIS PRINTS WITH-OUT HIS KNOWING IT! IF THEY MATCH THOSE ON THE WINDOW- HE'S OUR MAN-NOW IT OUR CHECKING HAS RULED OUT STUART AND MORRIS!



LET'S GO SEE BARRY NOW ON SOME EXCUSE! WE COULD SAY WE FOUND A GUN THAT LOOKED LIKE HIS- AND GET HIS FINGERPRINTS ON THE BARREL MEEHAW!

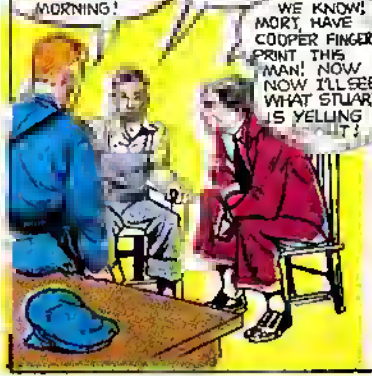
WHO ELSE BESIDES YOU KNEW ABOUT THIS WHEEL BEING TAMPHERED WITH?



WHY, I GUESS EVERY ONE AROUND HERE DID--I TOLD EVERY BODY I SAW!

SURE, THEY KNEW! MORRIS EVEN OFFERED TO HELP ME FIX IT BUT IT WASN'T WORTH BOTHERIN' WITH! HE CAME WALKIN' BY HERE ABOUT NINE YESTER-DAY MORNING!

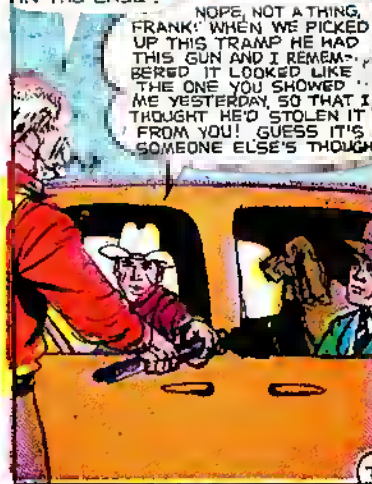
MORRIS, DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME TELLING ME YOU JUST TOOK A LITTLE VACATION FOR A WEEK, AND THEN WHEN YOUR MA TOLD YOU WE WERE ASKIN' FOR YOU, YOU CAME RIGHT IN! THAT WON'T WORK! ESPECIALLY WHEN WE KNOW YOU WERE RIGHT AROUND HERE YESTERDAY MORNING!



WHO TOLD YOU THAT? IT'S A BLACK LIE!

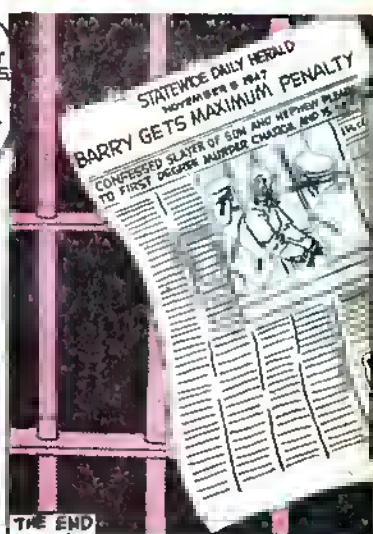
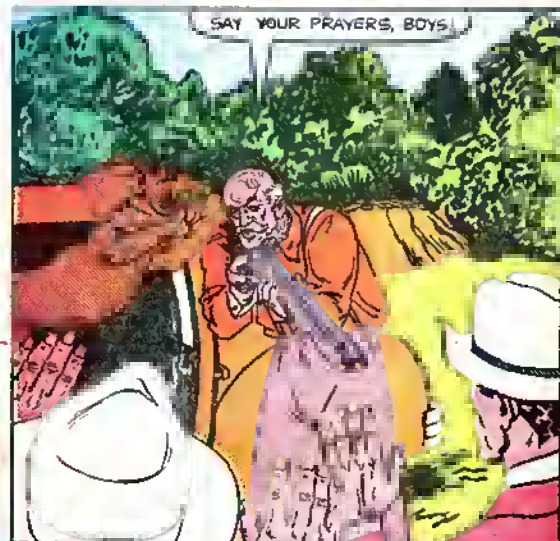
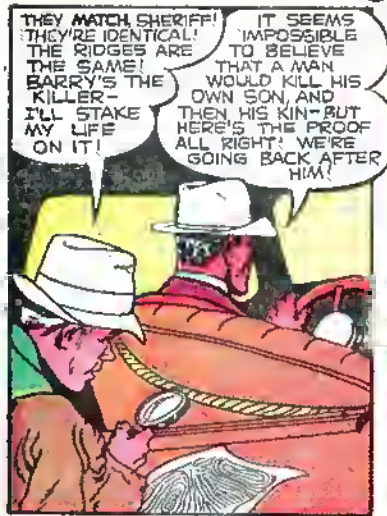
NEVER MIND, WE KNOW! MORRIS COOPER FINGER-PRINT THIS MAN! NOW NOW I'LL SEE WHAT STUART IS YELLING AT!

NO, THAT AIN'T MY GUN, SHERIFF! MINE'S INSIDE, BUT THANKS, ANYHOW! ANYTHING NEW IN THE CASE?



NOPE, NOT A THING, FRANK! WHEN WE PICKED UP THIS TRAMP HE HAD THIS GUN AND I REMEMBERED IT LOOKED LIKE THE ONE YOU SHOWED ME YESTERDAY, SO THAT I THOUGHT HE'D STOLEN IT FROM YOU! GUESS IT'S SOMEONE ELSE'S THOUGH!

OBEY THE LAW



THE END

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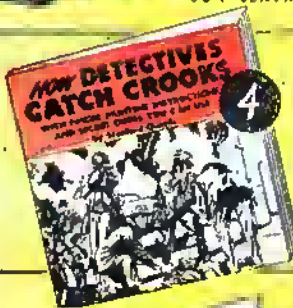


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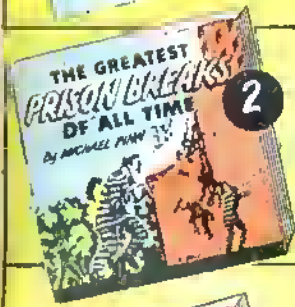


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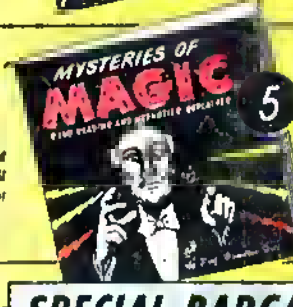


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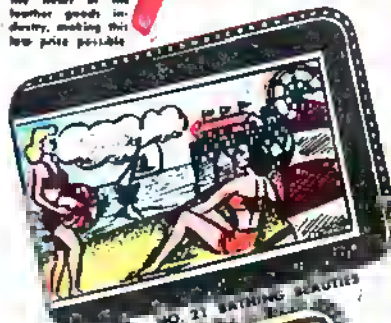
Hand colored scene extends the full
length of the wallet



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hand colored with colors that won't
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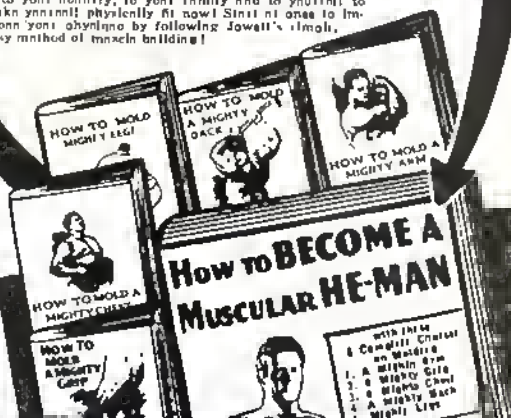
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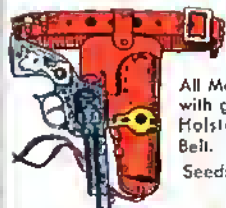
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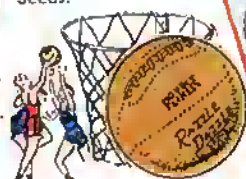


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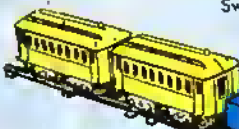
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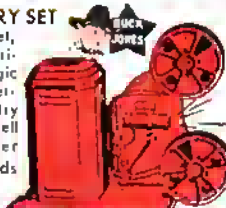
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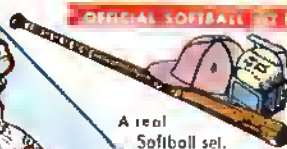
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